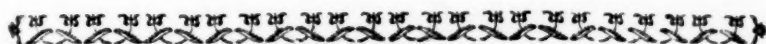


T H E
Court, City and Country Magazine,
For M A Y, 1765.



A Description of the British Museum.

[With an elegant Copper Plate of that Building.]



SIR Hans Sloane, baronet (who died in January, 11, 1753,) may not improperly be accounted the founder of this edifice: for its being established by parliament was only in consequence of his leaving by will his noble collection of natural history, his large library, and his numerous curiosities, which cost him 50000*l.* to the use of the public, on condition that the parliament would pay 20000*l.* to his executors. And indeed this disposition of Sir Hans was extremely well calculated to answer his generous design; for had he given the whole to the public, without any payment at all, it could have been of little use, without the assistance of parliament, to settle a fund for the support of officers, &c.

Sir Hans appointed a number of trustees, on whose application to parliament an act was passed for the raising 300,000*l.* by way of lottery; 200,000*l.* thereof to be divided amongst the adventurers, 20,000*l.* to be paid to Sir Hans Sloane's executors, 10,000*l.* to purchase lord Oxford's manuscripts, 30,000*l.* to be vested in the funds for supplying salaries for officers, and other necessary expences, and the residue for providing a general repository, &c. In this act it is also ordered,

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that

that Sir Hans Sloane's collection, the Cottonian library, the Harleian manuscripts, and a collection of books given by the late major Edwards, should be placed together in the general repository, which was to be called the British Museum: 7000l. left by the said major Edwards, after the decease of Elizabeth Mills, are also given to the British Museum, for the purchasing of manuscripts, books, medals, and other curiosities.

It happened very fortunately soon after, whilst the trustees were at a loss where to purchase or build a proper repository, an offer was made them of Montague-house in great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, a large magnificent building, finely ornamented with paintings, situated in the most convenient part of the whole town, and having an extensive garden of near eight acres. This they purchased for the sum of 10,000l. repairs, alterations, book-cases, cabinets, and all other conveniences for placing the whole collection properly, and the making apartments for the officers, having cost 15,000l. more.

Every part of the Museum is now so excellently contrived for holding this noble collection, and the disposition of it in the several rooms is so orderly and well-designed, that it may justly be esteemed an honour and ornament to this nation. His majesty, in consideration of its great usefulness, has also been graciously pleased to add thereto the royal libraries of books and manuscripts, collected by the several kings of England. His majesty has also added very lately another noble collection of books and manuscripts, consisting of above 30,000 volumes and tracts uniformly bound; among which are near one hundred manuscripts never yet in print.

The Sloanian collection consists of an amazing number of curiosities, among which are,

The library, including books of drawings, manuscripts and prints, amounting to about	Vols. 50,000
Medals and coins ancient and modern	23,000
Cameo's and intaglio's, about	700
Seals	268
Vessels, &c. of agate, jasper, &c.	543
Antiquities	1125
Precious stones, agates, jaspers	2256
Metals, minerals, ores, &c.	2725
Crystals, spars, &c.	1864
Fossils, flints, stones	1275
Earths, sands, salts	1035
Bitumens, sulphurs, ambers, &c.	399
	Talcs;

Tales, micæ, &c.	-	-	388
Corals, sponges, &c.	-	-	1421
Testacea, or shells, &c.	-	-	5843
Echini, echinitæ, &c.	-	-	659
Asteriæ, trochi, entrochi, &c.	-	-	241
Crustaceæ, crabs, lobsters, &c.	-	-	361
Stellæ marinæ, star-fishes, &c.	-	-	173
Fishes and their parts, &c.	-	-	1555
Birds and their parts, eggs and nests of different species	-	-	1172
Quadrupedes, &c.	-	-	1886
Vipers, serpents, &c.	-	-	521
Insects	-	-	5439
Vegetables	-	-	12506
Hortus siccus, or volumes of dried plants	-	-	334
Humana, as calculi, anatomical preparations, &c.	-	-	756
Miscellaneous things natural	-	-	2098
Mathematical instruments	-	-	55

A catalogue of all the above is written in 38 volumes in folio, and 8 in quarto.

As this noble collection of curiosities, and these excellent libraries, are now chiefly designed for the use of learned and studious men, both natives and foreigners, in their researches into the several parts of knowledge, the trustees have thought fit to ordain certain statutes, with respect to the use of the Museum.

Having given in at the porter's lodge your name, profession, and place of abode, you have notice given what day and hour to attend, and a ticket given you. By shewing this, you are admitted, and entering the hall you ascend a magnificent staircase, nobly painted by La Fosse. The subject of the ceiling, Phæton requesting Apollo to permit him to drive his chariot for a day. On the inside walls a landscape, by Rousseau: this brings you into the vestibule, the cieling representing the fall of Phæton; in this is a mummy and some other antiquities. The saloon is a most magnificent room, the cieling and side-walls painted by the above-mentioned artist La Fosse, the landscapes by Rousseau, and the flowers by the celebrated Baptift.

You are then admitted into the rooms, which contain the Cottonian and royal manuscripts, in about 750 volumes: the Harleian manuscripts, in about 7620 volumes; and the Harleian charters in number about 16000. From this you are admitted into the room of medals, which are upwards of 22,000 in number. You are then admitted into two other rooms, which contain Sir Hans Sloane's manuscripts, and antiquities.

This brings you again into the vestibule, and passing through the saloon, you enter the rooms, which contain minerals, fossils, shells,

shells, vegetables, insects, animals in spirits, and artificial curiosities.

You now descend the small stair-case adjoining, and passing through the room in which is the magnetic apparatus given by Dr. Knight, you come to the rooms which contain the royal libraries, collected by kings and queens of England from Henry VII. to Charles II. Then you enter the room which contains the library of Sir Hans Sloane, consisting of not less than 40,000 volumes. From hence you enter into another, which contains major Edward's library, consisting of about 3000 volumes; and lastly, into the room that contains a part of the king's library, which in the whole consists of about 12,000 volumes.

Such is the British Museum; but the reader can expect only a faint sketch from any description, however exact; he must view the whole with attention, before he can form an adequate idea of this noble and numerous collection.

The History of MARCELLA (Continued, from p. 761)

WE concluded our last with the consternation Marcella was in at the appearance of the Spanish lady. We shall now proceed with her relation of what followed.

The next day I was seized with a violent fever, and during my illness, my lover seldom left me. When I was on the recovery, my rival and her aunt came to pay me a visit, and the old lady intimating that she wanted to talk with my father in private about the marriage of her niece, St. Albert appeared disordered, and retired. From this indisposition, I judged the violence of his passion, and, touched at the struggles he suffered in order to conquer it, I took the generous resolution to restore his liberty, and never to oppose his happiness. I shall not pretend to describe the pain it cost me to take this resolution, the solicitations of my parents, nor the entreaties of Madam de St. Albert. I was regarded by the whole town as a capricious creature, my best friends were against me, and my father, enraged at their discourse, reproached me in the bitterest terms. Nor was St. Albert in a more tranquil situation; he represented to me the opinion the world had of my conduct, and joined to these motives, whatever he thought most likely to prevail upon me, to give him my hand; but the more I was moved at his situation, the more worthy did he appear of the sacrifice I made him.

I had

I had an aunt, who was superior of a convent at a small distance from our house ; I opened my heart to her ; she approved of my resolution, and made me promise to give my hand to St. Albert, if he persisted for three months in avoiding a correspondence with my rival ; and on this promise she engaged to compose the minds of my relations. Two months passed over, without my having the least cause of complaint, and in the last conversation he had with me, he told me, that he already looked upon himself as my husband, and for fear of meeting my rival, spent all his leisure hours in hunting. I was just upon the point of being united to him, when I was informed that he had received two considerable wounds in saving this lady from the hands of some villains, and that he was carried to her house, where the surgeons had declared that his life was in great danger. Though I was assured chance had given him an opportunity of doing her this important service, I easily saw that it would ruin all my hopes. St. Albert was soon informed that his case was desperate, and that he had not a moment to lose, if he would perform the last offices of a christian. Mrs. de St. Albert and my father were present, when calling my rival, who was called Miss des Adrets, and who stood weeping in the room, to come to his bed-side, he took one of her hands, which he feebly pressed between his, and conjured her to shed no tears at his death, since it would free him from the most dreadful of all torments ; he told her he had loved her from the first moment he saw her, and informed my father and mother, that nothing but my desire of rendering him happy, had made him appear inconstant. He then put her hand to his lips, and fainted away. The young lady, at this instant, cried out, in such a manner as discovered the situation of her heart, and burst into the most affecting complaints. He came again to himself, and at the end of three days they had hopes of his recovery, and soon after that he was out of danger. My joy was as great as my rival's, let him live for her, said I, I alone shall be unhappy.

In short, they were married, and my rival fearing, as she said, to give me uneasiness by her presence, prevailed on her husband to leave Uses, and to settle at Paris. About this time I lost my mother, and my father dying soon after, I persuaded Mrs. Albert, to whose care I had been recommended by my dear parents, to come and live with me, when her son, whom I now loved as much as ever, was the constant subject of conversation.

St. Albert's lady was the sole heir of one of her uncles, but they were hardly married, when the villainy of one of her relations

lations stripped them of the greatest part of her estate, by forging a will of a later date than that by which she had obtained a very large fortune. Their possessions were still considerable; but as St. Albert, in all his expences, only consulted the inclinations of his wife, a lady fond of pleasure, and she having lost considerable sums at play, he was suddenly reduced to narrow circumstances.

This news was sufficient to overwhelm me in affliction; his mother's income was too small for her to spare him any assistance, I therefore obliged her to accept of the superfluity of mine. His mother in vain opposed my resolution, but when she saw how much my heart was set upon it, she consented, and I prevailed on her to keep it an inviolable secret.

I had for above a year enjoy'd the delicious pleasure of alleviating the cares of him I loved, when one day going into a saloon, at the end of the garden where I last saw St. Albert, and reflecting on his behaviour at that interview, I was so lost in thought, that I did not observe an approaching storm; the heavens presently appeared on fire, and the thunder was extremely dreadful. I could not resolve to stay alone in the saloon, nor could I take the resolution, to run through the garden (which was very large) to the house; while I was hesitating, I found myself buried under the ruins of the building. This clap of thunder, which left behind it a strong sulphurous smell, was exceeding dreadful, and I imagined that my life was now at an end; but recovering myself, I strove with all my strength to get from the ruins, under which I was buried; this I at last accomplished, and gained a side of the saloon which had not been thrown down, where I sat myself down to recover my spirits; but what was my surprize, when casting my eyes on a part of the wall still remaining, I perceived half a cupboard, of which the other half was probably amongst the ruins. A curiosity to examine into so singular a circumstance, made me forget my pain, and creep to the cupboard; when my astonishment gave place to the most lively joy at seeing amongst the plaister a great number of pieces of gold. At that instant I called to mind what I had heard of the avarice and riches of my grandfather, and did not doubt but this wall was the place he had chosen to conceal his treasures; a confused crowd of thoughts and desires at this moment rushed into my mind, but they all gave way to the joy that sprung from the idea of my placing in a happy situation, him whom I had never ceased to love.

Transported

Transported with this thought, I ran to the house without considering in what a condition I was going to appear before Madam de St. Albert; for I was covered with dust, my cloaths were torn, and my face was bloody; I ran with all my strength, and casting myself about her neck, he will be happy, cried I, and I shall be so too, since I shall contribute to his happiness; come, continued I, pulling her along; come and admire at the most singular event that ever happened. Mrs de St. Albert, as she has told me since, was affrighted at my behaviour and appearance, and imagined that I had lost my senses; but at last followed me into the garden, and I becoming more composed, told her what had happened. We found in this cupboard, to the amount of two millions of livres, besides some pearls and jewels of great value.

But the next day we received a piece of news that threw us into the deepest concern. Mrs de St Albert had a letter given to her, by which she was informed that her daughter-in-law, forgetting what she owed to the most tender husband, had endeavoured, at the price of her honour, to extricate herself from misfortunes to which she had been reduced by her extravagance and ill conduct. What could I do on so delicate an occasion to secure the happiness of St Albert? I knew that he had too much honour to consent to his own shame: he must have been ignorant of her conduct, and in this case it would be cruel to open his eyes, since this would poison all the happiness of his future life. We concluded, that she had hitherto acted upon the disguise, and this thought determined me to take such measures, as nothing but their success could justify. I did not even tell my design to Mrs de St Albert, to whom I pretended that the bare desire of informing myself of the truth of what had been said against her daughter-in-law, was the reason that induced me to take a speedy journey to Paris. I took with me my jewels and a considerable sum of money, and engaging her to supply me with what sums I should want, set out on my journey.

I staid some days at Lyons, to buy such cloaths as were necessary to disguise my sex, and on my arrival at Paris, assuming the name of the Baron des Astart, took ready furnished lodgings, dressed like a gay young gentleman, and hired a valet de chambre and a footman, the first of whom, as I was not disposed to permit him to dress me, was to be my confidant, and he promised to serve me with fidelity.

I spent

I spent some days at Paris, in learning the airs agreeable to my dress, and then put my valet on discovering such houses as kept gaming-tables, with orders to procure a list of such ladies as frequented them. But as I was not disposed to let my spy into the motives for my curiosity, what a number was I obliged to look over, before I could discover her I sought for! I even made him search two days after he had discovered that Mrs de St. Albert was frequently at the house of a widow of a man of worth; and even then should have found some difficulty in being admitted, had it not been for a gentleman, who having once played there, introduced me as a person of quality, who was very rich and fond of good company. I no sooner got thither, than I immediately looked for her whom I wanted, and it was not difficult for me to distinguish her, for her features were too deeply engraved in my heart, for me to fear my being mistaken; she had finished a party at cards, and was standing up complaining of her ill luck. I intreated her to try her fortune once more, and told her I should be happy if she would permit me to go her halves; she accepted my proposal, and fortune favouring my wishes, I complimented her with making her a present of what I had won upon her cards; and this little piece of generosity, produced me the favour of the mistress of the house, who invited me to stay supper, which I readily accepted, from the hopes of gaining a more intimate acquaintance with Mrs de St Albert; but I was disappointed, for she left us at seven o'clock, when the mistress of the house, perceiving me uneasy at her departure, whispered in my ear, that that lady being under the necessity of giving her company to a jealous husband, they were every evening deprived of the pleasure of her company. I cannot express the indignation I was filled with at this discourse: but this was not a time for me to discover it, I therefore strove all I could to conceal it.

In a month's time I discovered that Mrs de St Albert knew how to come off with honour in every conversation; she had a sweetness, visible both in her countenance and in all her actions; had hitherto behaved with great prudence, and in the midst of contemptible and contemptuous women, had found the means to procure respect. I began to think all that had been wrote against this amiable lady, were so many calumnies. I wrote to her whom I call my mother, and prepared to set out, that I might take measures to put a stop to the uneasiness of two persons whom I loved with almost

almost an equal affection. For the idea of her being faithful to St Albert had rendered her dear to me.

In all my behaviour to this lady, I had let nothing escape me which could make her imagine that I was in love with her. But at this time she appeared extremely melancholy, the cause of which I endeavoured in vain to persuade her to discover. I then applied to the woman of the house, who after having behaved in such a manner as to raise my curiosity to the height, told me that Mrs de St. Albert was in the most unhappy situation; that she had reason to fear the age of her husband, if certain debts, which she had contracted at play, should come to his knowledge, which must be the case, if she did not procure within a week, a hundred pistoles to appease one of her creditors. I replied, that that was but a trifle; that I should be gone in two days, but before I went, would put the hundred pistoles into her hands; and that I should be charmed at obliging, at so small an expence, the most amiable woman I had ever seen. Pleased as this woman appeared, she seemed uneasy at my sudden departure, and insinuated that Mrs de St. Albert would be so too. I seemed surprized that that lady should condescend to interest herself about me, and artfully brought her to tell me, that this charming woman had a passion for me. You are the only person, said she, that has touched her heart. And though she is rigidly virtuous, I can hardly doubt but that in time she may consent to make you happy. God forbid! Madam, said I, I respect her innocence, and what you tell me will hasten my departure. Here, take my purse, it contains a hundred Louis d'Ors; but don't let Mrs de St. Albert know to whom she owes this supply. I shall haste away, lest I should draw into vice a soul made for virtue. Dussejal, for that was the name of this woman, stood immoveable; but as she saw me ready to go, she stopped me, and presently told me a history made up of a thousand lies: that St. Albert used his wife extremely ill, and that her necessities had obliged her to purchase, by her complaisance, the protection of a farmer-general, who after possession, had abandoned her, and that she was on the point of concluding an infamous affair with the most despicable of all men, and that it was from this danger, that I ought to snatch her. Yes, madam, said I, since this lady has made the first slip, my delicacy no longer subsists; I then promised to reward her proportionably to the service she was to do me.

(To be concluded in our next.)

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To the Printer.

S I R,

TIS my intention to give the reader a true notion of a science, which is the rule of all other sciences; and in one view to discover what is solid or vain, what is strong or feeble; what is true or false, in the whole body of philosophy.

The ancients were so enamoured with the name of a philosopher, that they preferred it to the most honourable and illustrious characters. The love of wisdom and the study of nature, which they professed, gave them such authority over their fellow creatures, that every one thought it praise-worthy to follow their example, and to receive their maxims, as so many divine oracles. The great and powerful sought their friendship and advice, cities and states submitted to their conduct, and the most absolute princes have esteemed it a glory to have been their disciples. Philosophy inspired Pythagoras with integrity of morals; taught Empedocles a contempt of worldly grandeur, raised Democritus to the contemplation of natural things, and to prefer the pleasures of the mind to those of the body. And it was philosophy that enabled Socrates to die without arrogance or weakness. To say no more; this science was the motive and principle of the brightest virtue, that ever shone among the Heathens; for there is not one action of bravery and resolution recorded in Pagan story, but what was generally owing to the spirit of Philosophy.

Among the Egyptians, who were the first philosophers in the world, Philosophy passed with the people for a considerable part of their religion. In this first appearance it was cloathed in mysterious obscurity; for, their priests, being also their philosophers, found it their advantage to veil their observations under figures and hieroglyphicks, to gain themselves more credit and esteem from the multitude. Nor did this science disengage itself from these mysterious bonds, till the Greeks under Thales broke them asunder.

Here then we must date the foundation of those great improvements later ages have made in the works of nature. Now it was from the days of Thales to Plato, that, by the force of long and severe study, men attained to apprehend, in some degree, the most considerable motions of the heavenly bodies; to distinguish their periods and revolutions, and to form the first draught of an universal system; to discern the obliquity of the Zodiac; to lay open the secrets of nature's womb; and to remove that dark veil, which was drawn over most of the works of providence, so as to render them the subject of human meditation

dition and enquiry. And by thus giving birth to Arts and Sciences, this race of philosophers have made themselves venerable to the latest posterity.

Pythagoras also laid the foundation of philosophy in Italy, as Thales had done in Greece; though in a different manner. For the Italian philosopher seeking to himself greater respect from his disciples, retained much of the Egyptian obscurity, and taught them by geometry and mysterious numbers; a science that is now entirely lost, though the succeeding masters esteemed it an honour to tread in his steps; who had made himself famous for his invention of Music; and adorned his loose and disordered morality with fine sayings without any solidity. His Physicks are almost the same with the Platonists; and he may be said to have given rise to the Manichee heresy, by teaching a good and evil principle. But

When Socrates arose in the philosophical school, he reduced the confused ideas of his predecessors into a more methodical and orderly system, so as to render them useful in the forming Arts and sciences. He was both witty and profound: He was a most surprising genius; yet the height of his understanding, and his superior knowledge was always attended with an innate simplicity and meekness. He was laborious without affectation; pleasant in the gravest subjects, and good-humoured in the midst of his most serious meditations. He endeavoured to be an honest man rather than a wit; and pretended to no accomplishments, though he was capable of all; but this avowed ignorance procured him more reputation than all his knowledge. In fine, it was he that first trained out the plan of Logic and morality, and supplied principles to Physicks: And by the principles that he taught, he acquired so much resolution and constancy, that he astonished and ashamed his judges, when they passed sentence on his life.

Plato was as great a Philosopher as Socrates, and the finest speaker of all antiquity; but he determined little, and scarce settled any thing. His intention seems to secure his character, and to avoid the fate of Socrates by mysterious discourses. But he was the first who taught that true philosophy consisted more in fidelity and constancy, in justice and sincerity, and the love of our duty, than in large attainments, or uncommon parts, all which was so entirely changed by his disciples, that we have scarce any footsteps left of the true doctrine of Plato.

We must not forget the philosopher Lully, who, notwithstanding he pretended to restore chymistry in Italy, did nothing but what records him to be an enthusiast, or a madman. Paracelsus, about the same time, framed a design to introduce a new

philosophy; yet, though he was a good operator, laid the foundation of many great experiments, and was profound in his genius; he was so dark in his expressions, that he could never be well understood, and so cabalistical in his enquires, that the Emperor Charles V. after a due examination of his abilities, despised him for a visionary projector.

Every nation in Europe, about this time, applied themselves to philosophy, according to their peculiar genius. The Spaniards, who are severe and grave, grew subtle in their reasonings. The lively Italians were choice and curious in fine ideas. The inquisitive temper of the French made them venture to copy whatever was excellent in other nations. The Germans, being by their climate obliged to keep near the fire, applied themselves to chymistry. And the English, whose genius is naturally deep and penetrating, undertook the more abstruse researches into the causes of things; and by an invincible application to labour, excelled the rest of Europe in their improvements of natural knowledge, as it appears from the credit of Bacon, Hobbes, Boyle, Newton, &c. and the character and esteem their works have obtained among the learned throughout all the world; because they have enriched philosophy with noble structures of thought, sound reasonings, and curious observations confirmed by many, and uncontestable experiments.

Extravagance fatal in its Consequences.

I KNOW not a greater calamity can befall any people or state, than when luxury is introduced amongst them, especially where it becomes general, and is carried on to so great a length, that every individual is under some necessity of living beyond his fortune, or incurring the censure of being avaricious. A man once engaged in this extravagant course of living, seldom is able to extricate himself in time, but is hurried on to the brink of ruin, reduces a helpless family to want and misery, and must at length sink under a weight of misfortunes; or through necessity be drove to attempt what may sacrifice his honour, country, and conscience, and every other consideration to a present relief, which may, which must at last end in his total destruction. However amiable virtue and integrity may appear in our eyes, human nature will find it difficult to withstand the threatening misery of immediate want; a prison staring a man in the face, continual duns at his door, or want of his accustomed pleasures will drive him
to

to extremities, which nothing but necessity could occasion; he is no more master of himself, but like a drowning man catches at every thing, even his dearest friend, though he should perish with him.

To what extremities will not this melancholy situation lead a man? To poverty, shame, villainy, dependency, and disgrace, and at length to sell one's country to support an idle extravagancy. Let a man's estate be what it will, if he lives beyond it, this will be the case sooner or later; and if ever the legislative power should fall into such necessitous hands, the very thing which should make us happy, the abundance of publick treasure, may, if artfully managed by a designing administration, prove the intire destruction of this constitution.

No minister, who aims at absolute power, can attain it by more effectual methods than, first, by introducing Luxury, which must be attended by poverty and want, and to make amends for the bitter wound by healing them with a place or pension; deadly is the draught, but sweet is the poison. Pope Sixtus V. finding the Romans not quite so submissive to his will as he wished for, erected a public fund at Rome, and allowed an extraordinary interest; the people, not aware of his deep-laid scheme, were tempted with the bait, and threw in their whole stock; by which means Sixtus got possession of all the treasure in his dominions, and consequently of the power; for it is a known maxim, that where the riches are, there the power will be also; therefore a man who throws away all his fortune, and becomes entirely dependent on a place or pension, is surely in the poor Roman's case, and only a tenant at will; and I believe every sensible man will say, that the man who would exchange a freehold estate to such a tenancy must be entirely deprived of common sense; and yet how frequently do we see examples of this nature? Men of good estates lavishly squandering them away, and leaving themselves nothing but the comfort of a place or pension.

The rise of Ambition injurious.

OF all the passions implanted in the human breast, ambition has perhaps the most eminent tendency at once to advance the interests of society, and ruin that of individuals. 'Tis owing to ambition, that mankind were at first collected from the forests, and established in cities. The truth of this may be questioned: but was it not a desire of fame, a fondness of superiority,

periority, that inspired some father to exert his utmost efforts to civilize the primitive inhabitants, that he might reign over them with the character of king? 'Tis owing to ambition, that lofty mountains have been levelled with the adjacent plains; deserts obliged to smile beneath the rough hand of culture; paths for armies cut through boundless forests, or over cloud-topped hills; and rivers taught to flow along the barren thirsty glebe, forgetful of their natural channel, and wonted courses. And 'tis owing to ambition, that the arts and sciences, from crawling on the dust, with pinions clipt by the rude hand of ignorance, have been exalted to the lofty pinnacle of perfection. Hence, enabled by astronomy (that most elevated and almost divine science) we scale the high battlements of heaven, and view the planetary systems, which croud the unbounded regions of space! whilst other worlds, worlds of prodigious magnitude, presenting themselves to our view, enlightened with other suns, amaze us, and raise us above the joys of life, filling our hearts with rapture and devotion. Hence geometry teaches us to measure precipices we dare not approach, regions we never travelled, and countries we never saw. Nay, by its aid we survey the mountains of the moon, and determine the heights of their lofty summits. Hence geography presents to our eyes the form and magnitude of our earth, the abode of mortals, and many other creatures. And hence we know the properties of the air, the causes of snow, the origin of rain, the qualities of water, the nature and biases of animals, and the properties of minerals. Whilst poetry exalts her heavenly voice in celebrating universal nature, and in the boldest strain chants forth the praises of him who stretched out the heavens like a curtain, and bespangled them with gems of the most brilliant lustre; who created worlds of inconceivable magnitude with equal ease as atoms that sport in the noon-tide rays. And might I be permitted to enquire what are the motives which prevail on some to rear superb hospitals, and colleges, calling them after their own name? what influences others to raise funds for the relief of the poor and needy, after they themselves are no more? Reason will answer, the love of applause; the desire of being for ever remembered by their fellow mortals. Thus ambition is the hand that lays the foundations of those hospital edifices, where so many thousands of miserable objects find relief.

But are the ambitious themselves the happiest of mankind? far from it. They are of all men the most miserable! they are their own tormentors. How often does disappointment overthrow their hopes! the hero quits the shade, or the silent vale, to climb ambition's rocky heights, where he stands exposed to every

every danger, and to the cankering blast of envy. But why? He hopes that there his ears will be regaled with the loud shouts of renown, and himself beheld with the highest respect. But how often are his expectations blasted? The slanderous tongue of malice blackens his fame, and ingratitude forgets his actions. See how yonder student seems buried in thought, his countenance meagre, his body emaciated with study; yet all perhaps he obtains is the mortification to see his works unread and disregarded. See Benevolus, from a liberal hand, scattering plenty among the sons of poverty! But say, do all with gratitude, and a feeling heart, turn and thank him for his care? No, surely, they often curse the hand from which they received such bounty. Thus the torch of ambition burns the breast in which it is lighted, while it disperses a chearing warmth around.

Brotherly Fidelity exemplified.

ABOUT the beginning of the 16th century the Portuguese carracks sailed from Lisbon to Goa; a very great, rich, and flourishing colony of that nation in the East-Indies. There were no less than twelve hundred souls, mariners, merchants, passengers, priests, and friars, on board one of these vessels. The beginning of their voyage was prosperous, they had doubled the Southern extremity of the great continent of Africa, called the Cape of Good Hope, and were shaping their course North-East, to the great continent of India, when some gentlemen on board, who having studied geography and navigation (arts that reflect honour on the possessors) found in the latitude, in which they were then sailing, a large ridge of rocks laid down in their sea-charts. They had no sooner made this discovery, than they acquainted the captain of the ship with the affair, desiring him to communicate the same to the pilot; which request he immediately gratified, recommending him to lie by in the night, and slacken sail by day, until they should be past the danger. It is a custom always among the Portuguese, absolutely to commit the sailing part, or the navigation of the vessel, to the pilot, who is answerable, with his head, for the safe conduct or carriage of the king's ships, or those belonging to private traders; and he is under no manner of direction from the captain, who commands in every other respect.

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The pilot being one of those self-sufficient men, who think every hint given them from others, in the way of their profession, as derogatory from their understanding, took it as an affront to be taught his art; and, instead of complying with the captain's request, actually crowded more sail than the vessel had carried before. They had not sailed many hours, but just about the dawn of day a terrible disaster befel them, which would have been prevented if they had lain by. The ship struck upon a rock. I leave to the reader's imagination, what a scene of horror this dreadful accident must occasion among twelve hundred persons, all in the same inevitable danger; beholding, with fearful astonishment, that instantaneous death, which now stared them in the face!

In this distress, the captain ordered the pinnace to be launched, into which having tossed a small quantity of biscuit, and some boxes of marmalade, he jumped himself, with nineteen others, who, with their swords, prevented the coming in of any more, lest the boat should sink. In this condition they put off into the great Indian ocean, without a compass to steer by, or any fresh water, but what might happen to fall from the heavens, whose mercy alone could deliver them. After they had rowed four days, to and fro, in this miserable situation, the captain, who had been for some time very sick and weak, died: this added, if possible, to their misery; for as they now fell into confusion, every one would govern, and none would obey. This obliged them to elect one of their own company to command them, whose orders they implicitly agreed to follow. This person proposed to the company to draw lots, and to cast every fourth man over board; as their small stock of provision was so far spent, as not to be able, at a very short allowance, to sustain life above three days longer. They were now nineteen persons in all; in this number were a friar and a carpenter, both of whom they would exempt, as the one was useful to absolve and comfort them in their last extremity, and the other to repair the pinnace, in case of a leak or other accident. The same compliment they paid to their new captain, he being the odd man, and his life of much consequence. He refused this indulgence a great while, but, at last, they obliged him to acquiesce; so that there were four to die out of the sixteen remaining persons.

The three first, after having confessed, and received absolution, submitted to their fate. The fourth, whom fortune condemned, was a Portuguese gentleman, that had a younger brother in the boat, who seeing him about to be thrown
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over board, most tenderly embraced him, and with tears in his eyes, besought him to let him die in his room; enforcing his arguments, by telling him, that he was a married man, and had a wife and children at Goa, besides the care of three sisters, who absolutely depended upon him: that as for himself, he was single, and his life of no great importance; he therefore conjured him to suffer him to supply his place. The elder brother astonished, and melting with this generosity, replied, 'that since the divine providence had appointed him to suffer, it would be wicked and unjust to permit any other to die for him, especially a brother, to whom he was so infinitely obliged.' The younger, persisting in his purpose, would take no denial: but, throwing himself on his knees, held his brother so fast, that the company could not disengage them. Thus they disputed for a while, the elder brother bidding him be a father to his children, and recommended his wife to his protection; and as he would inherit his estate, to take care of their common sisters: but all he could say could not make the younger desist. This was a scene of tenderness, that must fill any breast, susceptible of generous impressions, with pity. At last, the constancy of the elder brother yielded to the piety of the other; he acquiesced and suffered the gallant youth to supply his place, who being cast into the sea, and a good swimmer, soon got to the stern of the pinnace, and laid hold of the rudder with his right-hand, which being perceived by one of the sailors, he cut off the hand with a cutlass; then dropping into the sea, he caught again hold with his left, which received the same fate by a second blow; thus dismembered of both hands, he made a shift, notwithstanding, to keep himself above water with his feet, and two flumps, which he held, bleeding upwards.

This moving spectacle so raised the pity of the whole company, that they cried out, 'he is but one man, let us endeavour to save his life,' and he was accordingly taken into the boat; where he had his hands bound up as well as the place and circumstances would permit. They rowed all that night, and next morning, when the sun arose, as if heaven would reward the gallantry and piety of this young man, they descried land, which proved to be the mountains Mozambique, in Africa, not far from a Portuguese colony. Thither they all safely arrived, where they remained, until the next ships from Lisbon passed by, and carried them to Goa; at which city Linschotten, a writer of good credit and esteem, assures us, that he himself saw them land, supped

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with the two brothers that very night, beheld the younger with his stumps, and had the story from both their mouths, as well as from the rest of the company.

Difference between Vanity and Pride.

PRIDE and vanity are terms often used indiscriminately; for they seem to be so nearly allied, that it requires more than ordinary discernment to mark the distance which divides them.

Nevertheless an acute observer can perceive essential differences between them: and though they may sometimes arise from the same principle, yet the effects they produce are extremely various and distinct.

A vain man is studious to catch applause, by a forward display of presumed excellencies which he arrogates, either wholly or perhaps to a degree, without just title to support his claim: a proud man, on the other hand, challenges respect from a consciousness of latent merit, without even deigning to discover the grounds of his pretensions, to every one from whom he exacts the tribute.

The proud man therefore is generally distant and reserved; the vain man is familiar and communicative. The proud man is the best friend; the vain man is the best companion. The proud man has the most good nature; the vain man has the most good humour.

It is sufficient for the vain man that he is admired by the present circle which surrounds him; he weighs the importance of his admirers by the scale of self love; and if they condescend to extol him, he blindly confers excellence on them.

But the proud man often views the circle about him with sullen contempt, and disdains to receive applause but from those who deserve it themselves. It is not the tribute, but the tributary which gratifies the delicacy of his ambition.

It is owing to the difference of temperance, that the former is generally pleased in all companies: whereas the latter finds satisfaction but in few. The one is satisfied with his own imaginary perfections, and delighted with every one who rates, or appears to rate his merit, according to his own estimate; the other, though conscious of distinguished worth, is nevertheless sensible of his defects, and disgusted with the indiscriminate zeal of vulgar eulogium.

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To these different degrees of self-satisfaction it may perhaps be owing that the vain man has generally the most lively imagination; the proud man the most solid judgment. When the mind is impressed with an opinion of its own perfection, imagination takes it's full play, and may be indulged to the utmost extent of wantonness: but when we become sensible of our own defects, those lively fallies are restrained by our continued efforts towards more solid improvement; and however we may take pride in being superior to others, yet it is sufficient to suppress our vanity, that we are inferior to ourselves; that is, to our own ideas of excellence.

The vain man therefore has most power to amuse; the proud man has generally the best talents to instruct. But, as thousands court amusement, for one who solicits instruction, the former is best calculated to thrive in the world, while the latter has the best title to it's encouragement. The one entertains you by exerting his whole strength to prepossess you with an opinion of his excellence; while the other keeps you at a distance, by concealing his talents till he is convinced that your judgment is worthy of regard.

The vain man may be said to covet renown; the proud man to seek reputation. To be distinguished, is the ambition of the former; to deserve distinction, is the pride of the latter. The one, so that he gains the end in view, is frequently not over-nice in the means of obtaining it: but it is not sufficient for the other to reach the proposed ultimate, unless he can attain it by means which are honourable and justifiable in his own opinion.

A vain man is often betrayed into a littleness of spirit, and sometimes led into moral turpitude from an eager desire of being thought important: while the proud man often seems deficient in worldly sagacity, and a proper attention to interest, from a real magnanimity of soul.

Thus an imbecility of intellects in the one, often corrupts the virtues of the heart; while, in the other, a greatness of mind is often mistaken for a defect of understanding.

But however the real superiority rests on the side of the latter, it will, from the wrong apprehensions of the multitude, be generally attributed to the former. Light and ornamental qualifications are more universally engaging, than deep and solid endowments: every man is captivated with what is agreeable, but few can discern what is just.

Add to this, that occasions of shewing the lesser accomplishments continually occur, whereas an opportunity of displaying those superior qualities seldom offers. Thus it often happens, that the proud man lives in obscurity, with a degree of latent merit, which might illustrate an exalted station; while the vain man is brought forward in the world, and often made ridiculous by his promotion.

If the extremes of the two characters could be happily blended together, they might form a disposition at once agreeable and respectable: if the one was less forward, and the other more affable, both might become engaging.

It is observable, that these different qualities are often the foundation of national distinctions. Thus, with respect to our enemies the French and us; they are vain, we are proud. Their vanity gives them a becoming openness and grace of deportment; while from excess of pride, we contract an awkward bashfulness and sullen austerity of manners: our sheepish reserve is often erroneously imputed to intellectual incapacity, while their forward presumption is mistaken for ability.

But if they excel us in grace, we surpass them in virtue. If they are polite and good-humoured, we are good-natured and sincere. Good-humour shews itself in the countenance, and often smiles there alone: good-nature resides in the heart, and makes all placid within. The man who can command good-humour, often smiles with the companion, whom he amuses without any disposition to serve him; the man endued with good-nature, on the contrary, will assist the friend, whom he has not talents to divert or entertain.

Vanity, which endeavours to be agreeable to all, is seldom warmly attached to any: pride, which is morose to the multitude, embraces the few with cordial affection. Such is the condition of human nature, that exterior grace with internal worth are rarely united in the same person. The one is to be learned in the world, which is not the seminary of virtue; the other is to be acquired in the closet, which is not the school of politeness.

As men grow familiar with the world, for the most part they swell with vanity, and become tainted with folly and fallacy; they impose upon themselves, and deceive others. In proportion as they are abstracted from it, they too often increase their pride, but generally improve their understanding and integrity. So seldom, alas! do morals and manners serve to illustrate each other.

To the PRINTER.

S I R,

I HAVE a long time bore the character of an Epicurean, and a strict follower of that philosophy; therefore I take this opportunity of vindicating myself. I am so far from thinking that pleasure ought to be made the chief pursuit of life, as the Epicureans think, that I am of opinion a constant application to its allurements would naturally root out the force of reason and reflection: and the man that buys his satisfaction at the expence of duty or discretion, is sure to overpurchase: for when virtue is sacrificed to appetite, repentance must follow; and that is an uneasy passion. All unwarrantable delights have an ill farewell, and destroy those that are greater; and the main reason why we have restraints put upon us is, because an unbounded liberty would undo us. Besides, pleasure, when it is a man's chief purpose, disappoints itself; and the constant application to it palls the faculty of enjoying it. I believe, really, there is more fatigue in a round of circulary and continued pleasures, than in the prosecution of business and affairs: the enjoyments we pursue grow staler in the possession; and when we have run through them, leave us flat and insipid, spent and over-laboured. It is a fair inference, therefore, from hence, that pleasure can only be so, when pursued with moderation. As far as health is kept up, and melancholy discharged, by these amusements, they may be tolerable enough within a rule. The end, therefore, of pleasure is to support the offices of life, to relieve the fatigue of business, and to reward a regular action. Pleasure and recreation of one kind or other are absolutely necessary to relieve our minds and bodies from too constant attention and labour. Indeed, the use of wisdom stands in tempering our pleasures. There are some so rigid, or so timorous, that they avoid all diversions, and dare not but abandon lawful delights, for fear of offending: These are hard tutors, if not tyrants, to themselves, and whilst they pretend a mortified strictness, are injurious to their own liberty, and to the liberality of their maker. We should learn, first, by a just survey, to know the due and lawful bounds of pleasure, and then beware either to go beyond a known boundary, or, in the licence of our desires, remove it. But a man should not abstain from the appearances of mirth and pleasantry, for fear of being thought a carnal man, or a spendthrift: It is entertaining wrong notions of things, out of a superstitious fear; as if mirth was made for reprobates, and cheerfulness of heart denied those who are the only persons that have a proper title to it. It is not the
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business of virtue or religion to extirpate the affections of the mind, but regulate them: they may moderate or restrain, but were not designed to banish gladness from the heart of man. True religion and virtue contracts the circle of our pleasures, but leaves it wide enough for her votaries to expatiate in. The practice of true religion and virtue are, in their own nature, so far from excluding all gladness of heart, that they are perpetual sources of it. In a word, the true spirit of virtue and religion clears, as well as composes, the soul; it banishes, indeed, all levity of behaviour, all vicious and dissolute mirth; but in exchange fills the mind with perpetual serenity, uninterrupted cheerfulness, and an habitual inclination to please others, as well as to be pleased in itself. If men would live (said a learned divine) as religion requires they should do, the world would be a quiet habitation: And the true reason why the societies of men are so full of tumult and disorder, is, because there is so little true religion among them. So that if it were not for some remainders of piety and virtue, which are yet scattered amongst mankind, human society would, in a short time, disband and run into confusion; the earth would grow wild and become a great forest; and men would turn beasts of prey one towards another. Juvenal says, "Indecent feuds and hostilities have been, of old, the reproach of human kind;" and Mr. Dryden has some lines to this purpose:

O wretched man! in what a mist of life,
 Inclos'd with dangers, and with noisy strife,
 He spends his little span! and overfeeds
 His cramm'd desires with more than nature needs.
 For nature wisely flints our appetite,
 And craves no more than undisturb'd delight;
 Which minds, unmix'd with cares and fears, obtain,
 A soul serene, a body void of pain.

On Gratitude.

AS ingratitude is one of the blackest and most odious crimes, that human frailty is subject to, so on the reverse, gratitude is incomparably the most amiable of all the virtues. She is the very first excellence we are capable of; she is the perfection of childhood, she takes her rise from the low foundation of artless innocence and simplicity, and yet reaches by degrees to the heaven of heavens. She is the most natural,
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and consequently the most easy and obvious of all our duties. Her incense, though the most refined imaginable, is the most attainable and the readiest at hand; for it is that of acknowledgment, praise, and thanksgiving.—In a word, she is an ornament to angels, being herself one of the brightest of them: she is the quintessence of goodness, and the delight of the almighty. On this subject (for it is a glorious one) we could dwell to the end of time. It is absolutely inexhaustible, every object in nature putting a generous man in mind of her; in fine, her excellencies, like blossoms on an old fruit-tree, make her appear graceful for her novelty, at the same time that she is venerable for her antiquity.

Of a Deadly Vapour.

ON the laying up a ship at Rochefort, after her voyage, a sailor having open'd a cask fill'd with sea-water, which had been imprudently close stopped, he was immediately struck down stiff and dead, by a vapour issuing from it; and six of his mates, who were further off the cask, but in the same hold or cabbin were thrown down, lost their senses, and were convulsed. The surgeon major upon entering the hold was seized in like manner. These being drawn out of this infected place, as soon as they took fresh air, recovered life. But the corps of the first was greatly swelled and black, and the blood issued from the mouth, nose, and ears, and was already so putrified that it was not possible to open him.

Of the miseries of the last stage of Life.

THE most indifferent, or negligent spectator, can indeed scarcely retire without heaviness of heart, from a view of the last scenes of the tragedy of life, in which he finds those who in the former parts of the drama were distinguished by opposition of conduct, contrariety of designs, and dissimilitude of personal qualities, all involved in one common distress, and all struggling with affliction which they cannot hope to overcome.

All the other miseries, which way-lay our passage through the world, wisdom may escape, and fortitude may conquer: by caution and circumspection we may steal along with very
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little to obstruct or incommode us; by spirit and vigour we may force away, and reward the vexations of contest by the pleasures of victory. But there is a time when all our policy and our bravery will be equally useless, when we shall all sink into helplessness and sadness, without any power of receiving solace from the pleasures which have formerly delighted us, or any emerging into a second possession of the blessings which we have lost.

The industry of man has, indeed, not been wanting in endeavours to procure comfort for these hours of dejection and melancholy, and to gild the dreadful gloom with artificial light. The most usual support of old age is wealth. He whose possessions are large, and whose chests are full, imagines himself always fortified against invasions on his authority, and secure, at least, from open insult and apparent contempt. If he has lost all other means of government, if his strength and his reason fail him, he can, at least, alter his will; and therefore all that have hopes must likewise have fears, and he may still continue to give laws to such as have not ceased to regard their own interest.

This, indeed, is too frequently the citadel of the dotard, the last fortress to which age retires, and in which he makes the stand against the upstart race, who is perpetually seizing his domains, disputing his commands, and cancelling his prescriptions. But here, though there may be safety, there is no pleasure; and what remains is but a proof, that more was once possessed.

Nothing seems to have been more universally dreaded by the ancients than orbity, or want of children; and indeed, to a man who has survived all the companions of his youth, all who have participated his pleasures and his cares, have been engaged in the same affairs, interested in the same events, and filled their minds with the same conceptions, this full-peopled world is a dismal solitude. He stands forlorn and silent, neglected or insulted, in the midst of multitudes, animated with hopes which he cannot share, and employed in business which he is no longer able to follow or retard, and finds none to whom his life or death are of importance, unless he has secured some domestic gratifications, some tender employments, and endeared himself to some, whose interest and gratitude may unite it to them.

So different are the colours of life, as we look forward to the future, or backward to the past; and so different the opinions and sentiments which this contrariety of appearance naturally produces, that the conversation of the old and young ends generally with contempt or pity on either side. To a
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young man entering the world, with fullness of hope and ardour of pursuit, nothing is so unpleasing as the cold caution, the faint expectations, the scrupulous diffidence which experience and disappointments certainly infuse; and the old man wonders that the world can never grow wiser; that neither precepts, nor testimonies, can cure boys of their credulity and sufficiency; and that not one can be convinced that snares are laid for him, till he finds himself entangled.

Thus one generation is always the scorn and wonder of the other, and the notions of the old and young are like liquors of different gravity and texture which never can unite. The spirits of youth, sublimed by health, and volatilised by passion, soon leave behind them the phlegmatic sentiment of wariness and deliberation, and burst out in temerity and enterprise. The tenderness therefore which nature infuses, and which long habits of beneficence confirm, is necessary to reconcile such opposition; and an old man must be a father to bear with patience those follies and absurdities, which he will perpetually imagine himself to find in the schemes and expectations, the pleasures and the sorrows, of those who have not yet been hardened by time, and chilled by frustration.

Yet it may be doubted, whether the pleasure of seeing children ripening in strength and importance, be not overbalanced by the pain of seeing some fall in the blossom, and others blasted in their growth; some shaken down by storms, some tainted with cankers, and some shrivelled in the shade; and whether he that extends his care beyond himself, does not multiply his anxieties more than his pleasures, and weary himself to no purpose by superintending what he cannot regulate.

But though age be to every order of human being sufficiently terrible, it is particularly to be dreaded by fine ladies, who have had no other end or ambition, than to fill up the day and the night, with dress, diversions, and flattery; and who having made no sort of acquaintance with knowledge or business, have constantly caught all their ideas from the current prattle of the hour, and been indebted for all their happiness to compliments and treats. With these ladies age begins early, and very often lasts long; it begins when their beauty fades, when their mirth loses its sprightliness, and their motion its ease: from that time all that gave them joy vanishes from about them; they hear the praises bestowed on others, which used to swell their bosoms with exultation. They visit the seats of felicity, and endeavour to continue the habit of being delighted, but pleasure is only received when we believe that we give it in return; and neglect and petulance soon inform them that their power
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and their value is past; and what then remains but a tedious and comfortless uniformity of time, without any motion of the heart, or exercise of the reason?

Yet, however age may discourage us by its appearance from considering it in prospect, we shall all by degrees certainly be old; and therefore we ought to enquire, what provision can be made against that time of distress? what happiness can be stored up against the winter of life? that how we may pass our latter years with serenity and cheerfulness?

It has been found by the experience of mankind, that no season of life is able to supply itself with sufficient gratifications, without anticipating uncertain felicities, it cannot surely be supposed, that old age, worn with labours, harraressed with anxieties, and tortured with diseases, should have any gladness of its own, or feel any satisfaction from the contemplation of the present. All the comfort that can now be expected, must be recalled from the past, or borrowed from the future; the past is too often very soon exhausted, and the future lies beyond the grave, where it can be reached only by virtue and devotion.

Piety, then, is the only proper and adequate relief of decaying man, since the world can give no farther prospects. And he, therefore, that grows old without religious hopes, as he declines into imbecility, and feels pains and sorrows incessantly crowding upon him, falls into a gulph of bottomless misery, in which every reflection must plunge him deeper, and where he finds only new gradations of anguish, and precipices of horror.

To the PRINTER.

S I R,

THE only account I shall give with regard to myself is, that I am a fellow in one of the colleges in the university of Cambridge. My father very lately sent me down into the fens to make love to a young lady who is mistress of a very considerable fortune, where I discovered, to my no small mortification, that all my learning hitherto has taught me nothing that deserves comparison with the universal knowledge that I met with in that discreet and profound family. Not heaven alone, but earth, air, fire, water, birds, beasts, stocks, stones, every part of the still or moving, mute or speaking creation, has contributed to the erudition of my more than accomplished mistress. All things have been laid open to her, if not in their natures, I am sure I may say in their meanings. In short, after three days unsuccessful endeavours to fathom my fate with regard

regard to this infallible lady, I am come back to my college almost too humble to wish for the possession of a blessing so uncommon.

At my first coming I was received by an old maiden aunt, who is mistress of the ceremonies to the lady I was recommended to; she surprised me with a declaration that she knew of my coming, before she received my father's letter: I said I thought it had been a secret, but she assured me that I had been hanging for a whole week past, on one of the bars of the kitchen chimney. Not being entirely enlightened as to the authority of this dark prognostic, I was preparing to ask a question or two, but was scared out of the intention by a melancholy denunciation, that my father would not live to see the match come to perfection; for this good lady had, the night before this letter was brought to her, seen it coming in both her candles with a winding sheet just over against it. I bowed with a becoming sorrow, and received the prophecy with all that reverence which was due to so extraordinary a reason. This won her to a warmth in my interest, and she would carry me, without ceremony, to surprise her niece in the garden, where she was visiting her orange trees in the green-house. We were got as forward on this pleasing journey as to the outside of the garden door, when some or other of those busy powers who envy lovers their proposed enjoyments, put it into the old lady's feet to stumble over the threshold; upon which she turned back in a fright, and pushed me in again with such care and kindness, that I can never sufficiently thank her; since if I had gone on after such an ominous warning, and met my mistress in an unlucky minute, all the world, it seems, from that time forward, could never have made it possible for me to come near her in a lucky one.

She overtook us, however, as soon as we were got back into the parlour, and broke in upon me with such a flash of charms, that as I saluted her I was struk dumb with rapture; out of which I recovered in time to over-hear her tell the old lady, as she was passing round her to a chair, that it was not I that had drawn open her curtains, when the bride-cake was put under her pillow. I was not yet skillful enough to know what good or ill this boded me: but before we were fully seated, a new misfortune had befallen us. My Clarinda's chair tumbled backward, upon which she declared to me with the prettiest resignation in the world, that she was not to be lady mayorefs this year, but had patience to support herself under all such disappointments. Being now got into perfect composure, I began to find that I was looking silly. So I sighed three times, and informed her, as well as I could, of the great respect my father

had for the family. And Clarinda, on her part, had opened her fan to its full extent, and was looking down upon it in the proper attitude, and telling the sticks with both fingers, when the aunt interrupted me with a groan (that had been unluckily occasioned by my naming my father) and confirmed her former remark of the winding-sheet by a death's head she had found out in the fire. As great misfortunes seldom come single, a malicious coal in the shape of a coffin flew just then to Clarinda's feet, who turned pale, and took it up betwixt her finger and thumb, and after throwing it behind her over the left shoulder, corroborated her aunt's evidence by a death-watch that had kept her waking: by the howling of a dog all night long; and by a deep grave that he had scratched up at the foot of a rosemary bush, exactly under her window.

And now their eyes being turned on me, as if they expected my opinion, I gave it them very gravely, that these things had somewhat in them; and it was happy for me that I said no less, for an old family servant, with a sober mournful face, having heard part of the discourse, while he was busy about the fire, very dismally confirmed our terrors by three proofs, which were stronger than all. First, by the squeaking of a weasel, that had met him upon the cellar stairs. Secondly, by a hole that the rats had gnawed in the back of his best livery; and thirdly, by a strange dream that Mrs. Susan the chambermaid had been almost frightened out of her wits by, about wet clothes, three ministers, ripe fruit, and roses in blossom. After all which, to put it absolutely out of doubt, and convince us that somebody would die shortly, he shewed us on one of his hands a dirty yellow spot, which the thumb of his other (as he shook his head and observed to us) was not broad enough to cover, and this they all agreed was no better than a death-mould, and must mean something.

In the midst of these miseries, I had very little to say for myself, having been put out of a premeditated speech, which I had been inventing during my whole journey; but as good luck would have it, the tea came in to my relief, and the first dish that had the blessing to approach Clarinda's lips was so richly covered with money bags, floating in white circles all over the surface, that gaiety took place of melancholy. A little spider too was so kind as to spin down good luck into her lap (which methought did me no harm) nay, I became on a sudden so happy, that her elbow declared in my favour, and her aunt put her to the blush, by observing she must change her bedfellow. But let no man be too much in haste to conclude that he is happy. My triumph was dashed at once, by a discovery that this was
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childermas-day. After which my mistress said no more, but that nothing would come to good that was begun on that worst day of the year. So her teeth ached most prodigiously; she was sorry she could be no company, and took her leave of us till next morning. In fine, it is impossible to conceive what an infinite variety of notices, impulses, and prognostics outward and inward, these ladies directed their conduct by. In my three days stay (which I thought enough for my first visit) I could learn nothing with any certainty of what I sought chiefly to know; but was edified above measure in the occult sciences of the family. I should never have done were I to let you into the virtues of roses gathered on midsummer night; of hempseed sown and mown in the dark, on graves of a country church-yard; of patching a pretty face with apple kernels; of cutting the nails fasting; of twisting the garter in nine knots round a bed-post; of a certain hair that you may find in your shoe the first time you hear the cuckoo; and a thousand other deep discoveries which I have made in this delightful journey, and which have put me quite out of conceit with my former studies; since after having laboured to be wise so many years in a college, I found myself little better than a fool, as often as I came into my mistress's company.

An Essay on Amity.

AMITY is a union of hearts by the means of virtue and merit, confirmed by a certain resemblance and conformity of manners; for as friendship ought to be constant and inviolable, none are qualified to be friends, but persons of virtue.—A brilliant wit, with solid and agreeable talents, may gain upon our esteem, but they have no right to our friendship, unless they are accompanied with virtue. It is therefore essential that we do not confound the jargon of the world with the language of the heart, nor blend the superficial manners of men with their real characters.

It is most certain that friendship is a thing not to be known or proved in a day; therefore caution and management are necessary in the choice of our friends; and we must not deliver ourselves up upon a slight acquaintance. Friendships suddenly formed, commonly end as soon as they are began. If we would preserve our friends long, we must be long in forming our friendships; this precaution is the more necessary because the world will judge of us by our friends: we in
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some measure present ourselves to the world, and give our own pictures, in the choice of our friends.

One of the chief obligations of friendship, is, to communicate some secret charm to every thing that happens in the life of a friend, whether good or bad; something that may lessen the sense of the bad, and raise the sense of the good; so that no misfortune may be insupportable, nor any pleasure may be lost to him.

The duties of friendship are not confined to this alone; it consists also in setting us right in our notions, in correcting our false steps, in favouring our enterprizes, in making us moderate in our successes, and in supporting us in adversity.

We ought to find, in true friendship, the safety of good council, the emulation of good example, comfort to our griefs, support in our necessities, and a multiplication of all pleasures.—We must excuse the faults of our friends; for to expect that our friends shall have no faults, is as much as to resolve to love no person whatsoever.

If the reputation of our friends is attacked in their absence, we must engage in their defence.-----If they are present, we ought to have the courage to reprehend them for their faults.—We should go so far, sometimes, as to make use of reproaches; for reproaches are a debt which friendship must sometimes pay; but they must never be made use of but upon very good foundation, and always with moderation.—Pleasantry or raillery should never be carried too far with any person whatsoever.—To pretend to wit, at the expence of friendship, is pretending to it at the expence of good nature.

Amongst true friends there must be no such thing as distrust; there must be no secrets, except those which have been confided to you by a third person, which is a sacred trust you are not to make use of upon any account whatsoever.

It is certain we should be very frank and open to our friends; but the best way is, if possible, to do nothing but what you might discover even to an enemy.—You should be your own first confident, but, at the same time, live in a continual distrust of yourself.

Let the ties of friendship be ever so strict, yet they have their bounds, and they must be subservient to three principal duties.

We are all born subject to certain obligations; we owe a duty to God, to our country, and last of all to our family.

All the good of society is included in the exact observance
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of these duties ; and all nations, by an unanimous consent, agree to be subject to them ; and these form what we call a natural right.

These several duties have their different degrees ; those of friendship are in the last rank. As creatures we belong to our great creator ; as subjects, to the state : and as men to our family.—We are born creatures, subjects, and kinsmen ; but we become friends.—We came into the world, charged with these first debts, which we are obliged to pay ; preferable to those which we contract by our own choice.

Riches not always a Blessing.

GRIPUS, possessed of some little fortune of his own, which his having increased by means of a most miserably penurious disposition, proved an inducement to as great a miser as himself, to bequeathe him, by will, his whole fortune, amounting to upwards of ten thousand pounds, chargeable with only one legacy, of forty shillings, to the poor of the parish where he died—An act of charity, by which it is probable he thought he should atone for leaving the rest entirely from his own family and legal claimants.

Gripus however, who could not endure the thoughts of parting with even this small portion of his departed friend's bequest, destroyed the will, and forged another ; but having the whole direction of the interment, and being in possession of the body, put a pen into the hand of the corpse, and guiding it so as to write the name of the deceased, had witnesses ready to produce, who should swear they saw the said will signed by the testator's own hand.—Whether it was conscience, or a deficiency of sufficient bribery, however, that opened the mouths of the witnesses afterwards, I know not ; but Gripus had not long been in possession, when the truth of this affair became buzzed about, and the heirs at law determined to controvert the will.

On this occasion Gripus was obliged to have recourse to an attorney of his acquaintance, to whom (after having walked up to London from a village about fifty miles off, where he resided on account of the cheapness of provisions) he paid a visit late of a Winter-evening.—The lawyer, who was just a going from chambers, told him it was too late to converse on business, but if he would call on him early in the morning, he would then consult with him as to the proper

proper method of proceeding.---They now parted ; but in the morning, when the attorney came to his chambers, though it was not much more than light, he found Gripus sitting on the stair-case leading to the apartments, when, expressing some surprise at his extraordinary earliness, he was informed by his client, that finding himself under shelter, and considering a lodging would have cost him two-pence, he had made that place his residence during the whole preceding night.

Having now settled all affairs with his attorney, the law suit went on swimmingly, till, on account of some neglect as to the answering of a bill filed against him, he became liable to a decree for contempt of court, and was accordingly arrested.---As affairs of that kind are not easily compromised, Gripus was obliged to remain in a spunging-house for thirteen days, before he could obtain his discharge. At the expiration of this term his lawyer went to the place of his confinement, with a sum of money in his pocket sufficient as he imagined for the payment of fees, and the expences he might have incurred in the house, when, to his great astonishment, he found that in so short a space as thirteen days only, his client had run up in a spunging-house the immense sum of---Thirteen Pence!!! In short, a half-pennyworth of bread, and a half-pennyworth of water per diem, had been the whole of his subsistence, excepting sometimes the pickings of fish or flesh bones which he could accidentally find among the ashes, thrown there by others of the prisoners, who chose to fare somewhat better ; and as to a bed, it is evident from the above-mentioned incident at chambers, it was an article of convenience he well knew how to dispense with.

But now to close this scene of unparalled avarice---Covetousness, getting the better of itself, and the desire of getting suppressing the sense of losing, Gripus, for the sake of saving forty shillings, suffered the law to drain from him the whole of the fortune he had thus unjustly acquired, together with what he had before accumulated ; yet still finding himself as distant as ever from the point he aimed at, he at length resolved for once to do an act of justice, and rid himself of his cares, and the world of him, by the cheap and ready assistance of—a halter.

An easy Guide through Life.

WEIGH not the dispensations of heaven in the scale of imperfect and dim-sighted reason, but be resignant to the finger of the Almighty. Be quiet under the seeming frowns of providence, and the distributions of the world. Remember judgments are not sent in vain, nor mercies bestowed without commission. God always acts for the best. Repine not therefore at thy mortal lot ; but always take the present state and the future in connection. Consider this world is not the whole of existence ; and though thou mayest want thy share on this side the grave, comfort thyself ; if thou art really pious, thou shalt have large possessions beyond it.

By this means the intricacies of providence will be more easily reconciled, and the riddles of life solved with less difficulty. Consider thy adversities will soon end, and thy most poignant afflictions have their period. The clouds and darkness which now surround and spread a gloom through all the regions of thy breast, will vanish at the appearance of day, and be seen no more, when the sun riseth in her strength. If while thy little bark rides on the ocean of this world, rough storms and contrary blasts alarm thy fears, yet remember the voyage is short, and the danger will soon be over : and though the skies may darken, and the lowering aspect of the heavens terrify and surprise thee, yet be assured, that brighter scenes will soon bless thine eyes, and more serene prospects ravish and delight thy soul ; though the waves may roar, and the billows appear as mountains, yet winds, storms, confusions, disorders and death, shall all conspire to waft thee to the Elysian shores.

Let the consideration of life's uncertainty be a continual Memento of thy fluctuating condition : acquaint thyself with the monuments of death, and familiarize thyself unto the king of terrors. Always keep the omniscient eye of heaven in view in all thy actions, nor let death surprise thee in an unprepared hour. Be not like the gospel Croesus, who said unto his soul, My soul, thou hast a sufficient provision for many years ; lest the answer should be returned to thee as it was to him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee ! and whose then shall these be ? Accumulate not riches unto thyself, neither be thou covetous of large possessions. Let thy request to heaven be like Agar's, Give me neither poverty nor riches. Delivered from the miseries and ri-

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gorous hardships of the one, thou mayest live comfortably and with satisfaction, while unembarrassed with the incumbrances and perplexities of the other, thy days will glide on with the greater serenity. By no means imagine temporal things certain; and let their duration be limited in thine own mind. Unexpected vicissitudes may turn back the wheels of prosperity, and sudden changes and sour crosses may come when they are least expected. Place not therefore thy felicity in indurables, nor stretch out thy hands to grasp at shadows. Build not castles in the air, nor fix thy hopes on phantoms. Prepare for the worst, and keep thyself in constant readiness to war with Adversity.

Philip, king of Macedon, ordered a person every morning to salute him thrice after this manner, "Phileppe homo es, Philip, thou art but a man; that so being constantly reminded of the frailty of human life, he might behave towards mortal men as one who was no more than a dying creature himself. Admonitions of this nature are very serviceable, and have a happy and natural tendency to promote the interests of our immortal concerns. Every thing in nature may justly be looked upon as an instructive lesson of our mortality. Life has its bloom; some see its summer; and what autumn leaves behind, the winter of death carries off. We are all bound on a voyage to eternity; and there are many dangerous rocks we must avoid, lest our little barks should be dashed in pieces. Storms and tempests will certainly arise; nor shall we always ride on a calm sea. The thunders will frequently found their hoarse voices over our heads, and the billows toss us with impetuous force. We are all mariners bound for the immortal shore; and we must of necessity pass through the straits of death before we land on the Emyrean coasts.

The Indian mines, and their aurous stores, are scarce worth risking the dangers of the ocean, in comparison of those more durable and permanent riches which crown the toils and sufferings of the Christian. What person would neglect such glorious prospects, because a few boisterous winds and adverse blasts may attend him in his passage? Surely he is undeserving of such glorious treasures, who is afraid to hazard a few momentary and perishing trifles, for joys of such intrinsic value and eternal duration!

Wit and Beauty.

IN that infancy of the world, which the poets have stiled the golden age, when every meadow wore a perpetual verdure, and honey dropped from every oak ; when the language of each swain was constancy and love, and the eyes of his shepherds spoke nothing but compliance ; when like trees under which they sat, the blossoms of benevolence budded in all their looks, and at the same time the fruits of it ripened in all their actions ; the gods themselves would often condescend to visit the earth, and share with mankind that happiness which they gave them. Apollo then would have thought it no punishment to tend the herds of Admetus, nor would Vulcan, though banished from heaven, have regretted any thing but his lameness. One evening, as the former of these deities was wandering through Cyprus, he met by chance with the goddess of the place ; when, the season and the country inspiring him with love, he eloquently urged his amorous suit. She, being under no engagements to the latter, heard him not undelighted ; and, as she was utterly unacquainted with artful coyness and reluctant delays of the moderns,

... to the myrtle bower
He led her nothing loth.

The fruits of this interview were two girls ; the eldest of whom, inheriting the vivacity, sprightliness and sense of Apollo, was called Wit. When the youngest grew up, the resemblance she bore to Venus was so striking, that it was difficult to distinguish them ; and her bloom was so fresh, her complexion so clear, and all her features so compleatly regular, that in a full assembly of the Gods, it was unanimously agreed, to call her Beauty. After what has been said, it may be needless to add, that Wit was the father's favourite, and Beauty the mother's. Wit, by her ready jokes and innocent pleasantry, would frequently extort a smile from Jupiter himself ; not but that she would sometimes carelessly play with her father's arrows, to the no small hazard of wounding herself, and those that were near her. Beauty was always in waiting at her mother's toilet, as none of her attendants were so skilled in the fashions, or knew so well what head dress suited her best, or where a patch would be most becoming. Wit, on the contrary, was so entirely ignorant of all these

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essentials, as sometimes to appear in a gown of her great-grand-mother Cybele's, was in short a very sloven, and had so little regard to the female *minutiae*, or delicacies of dress, that Venus used often to tell her, nature had mistaken her sex.

Thus beauty and wit, led for many years a life of tranquillity and happiness among the gods; not but that sometimes the charms of a mortal would induce them to visit the earth. But at last beauty grew so vain and conceited of her own charms, as openly to jeer at the other goddesses, and once proceeded so far as to call Diana a homely prude. Wit too was so flippant with her tongue, as to transgress the bounds which Pallas (who had taken a sort of fancy to the girl) had often prescribed her; nor was she a scrupulous observer of truth, being prevailed on by a female friend called Slander, to insinuate to Jupiter an unlikely story of a blind Grecian (in reality a gallant of her own) who, she told him, was intimate with all the muses. Many other complaints of this kind being daily made, he at length banished them both from Olympus.

Being sentenced to dwell for ever on the earth, long they wandered about, uncertain where they should settle. At last, through some misunderstanding, the sisters parted. Wit lived for some time very happy in Greece, till the fruitfulness of the soil and mildness of the climate invited her over to Italy. There too she dwelt, still pleased and pleasing, till the interruption of the Goths, and the desire of seeing her sister, obliged her to remove. After travelling long in search of Beauty, she arrived at an island in the North, where, agreeably to her wishes, at length she found her. She found her indeed, but in a situation she by no means approved of, surrounded with a crowd of admirers; and being taken with a splendid outside, of all the addresses, she seemed most to encourage those of a glittering coxcomb, called Wealth. In their old age, when their mother had entirely abandoned them, Wit still continued to render them amiable by the help of her handmaid, Good-Humour, who smootheed every wrinkle, diffused over their faces a youthful bloom, and made them beloved, even in the decline of life, for sweetness of temper and affability of manners, enlivened with easy cheerfulness and innocent mirth.

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A New SONG. GENTEEL DAMON.

Gen---teel is my Damon, en---gag---ing his air, His
face, like the morn, is both rud-dy and fair, His face,
like the morn, is both rud---dy and fair,
Soft Love fits en---thron'd in the
his eyes, He's manly, yet tender, he's fond, and yet wife. He's
manly, yet ten---der, he's fond, and yet wife.

II.

He's ever good humou'd, he's gen'rous and gay.

His presence can always drive sorrow away:
No vanity fways him, no folly is seen,
But open his temper, and noble his mien.

III.

By virtue illumin'd his actions appear,
His passions are calm and his reason is clear;

An affable sweetness attends on his speech,
He's willing to learn tho' he's able to teach.

IV.

He has promis'd to love me--his word I'll believe,

For his heart is too honest to let him deceive:
Th'n blame me, ye fair ones, if jolly ye can,
Since the picture I've drawn is exactly the man.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

An ELEGY on the Death of a very amiable young Lady who died just in the prime of Life.

WHEN a lov'd friend resigns her breath,
Torn from our arms by cruel death,
Unceasing sighs, and flowing tears,
Succeed to anxious cares and fears:
What grief a parent's breast assails,
To speak her woes description fails;
Her sorrows language never can express
Time may compose—Religion make them less.

But still so great a loss we must deplore,
Such countless virtues now exist no more;
A daughter dutiful, a sister kind,
Faultless her form, unblemish'd was her mind,

Compassion, mildness, modesty, and truth,
With spotless innocence adorn'd her youth;
Endu'd with meekness to a great degree,
Good-sense, good-nature, and true piety;
Her manners gentle, easy and resign'd,
In her last illness patient and resign'd,
Firm and undaunted met the general doom,
And calmly sunk into her silent tomb.
Though she hath left afflicted friends behind,
Her virtues certain recompence will find;
Her soul is soar'd to the abodes of peace,
To joys unutterable that never cease.
Oh may we follow what we must revere,
The bright example that she set us here!
Then when our great and final period's nigh,
As we have liv'd like her—like her to dye.

MARIANA.

Extempore Verses addressed to a Child of four Months old.

THOU pretty little smiling boy,
My love, my fear, my care, my joy;
Whene'er I view thy lovely face,
Methinks I see each dawning grace,
Which time will to perfection bring,
For now is the approach of spring;
The spring of life which soon is o'er,
And when 'tis past returns no more,

Hope gently whispers thou wilt be
A pattern of true piety;
A comfort to thy parents prove
And amply recompence their love.

MARIANA.

Thoughts on a retired, and middle State of Life.

RETIR'D from toils, and noisy strife,
I sing the happy blessing!
The most consummate sweet of life,
And joy beyond expressing!
The lovely scene, where virtue reigns
In pure harmonic measure!
Where no false fire impels the veins,
To beat corrupted pleasure.
The mind as simple agent free,
May treat with art, or nature;
And weigh the sweet felicity
To praise her great Creator!
Survey, the giddy world with scorn,
Nor mind the courtier's whining.
To day ambition lifts his horn,
To-morrow he's repining.
Tho' wealth and honours crown his brow,
Yet Haman's not contented;
While Mordecai makes awkward bow,
The nod is still resenting.
The statesman he would be a king,
The king he would be Cæsar;
Ambition when she's on the wing,
Ne'er finds a place to ease her.
Till menacing imperial Jove,
She jostles for his station;
For which with scatter'd plumes she's drove
To endless condemnation.
But he who with contentment dwells
In his retired cottage;
Reviv'd with birds, or neighbouring bells,
Reas'd with grateful pottage;
When nature calls, can take a glass
Of homebrew'd ale or cyder;
With faithful wife, or honest lass
Can sport, if thoughts grow wider.
At night, from debts, and mortgage free,
Can on his bed repose him;
Insur'd of British liberty,
No inward guilt to rouse him.

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'Tis he the sweets of life enjoys
 With spouse, or son, or daughter;
 No bugbear whim his peace annoys,
 With woes that may come after.

The Month of JUNE. A Ly- ric Ode.

THE country's cloath'd in rich attire,
 With various colours dy'd:
 Nature infusing gay desire,
 Is drest in all her pride.
 The flowers bloom, the verdure springs;
 The trees are clad in green:
 Each painted wa-bler sweetly sings
 All round the rural scene.
 Th' embroider'd fields are all in bloom,
 And smile with lovely hue;
 And ev'ry hedge affords a tune
 Of sweetest musick too.
 The goldfinch, linnnet, lark and thrush
 Are heard in every grove;
 They daily skip from bush to bush,
 And charrup songs of love.
 Thro' ev'ry shade soft zephyrs play,
 And fan the whisp'ring trees;
 The murm'ring riv'lets sweetly stray,
 And waft a cooling breeze.
 The whit'ning hawthorns blossom now;
 The painted daisies spring;
 The blushing rose and violet glow;
 The rural muses sing.
 The kids and fawns, through spicy woods,
 In sportive numbers stray;
 The finny race in crystal floods
 Bask all the gladsome day.
 The humming bee from ev'ry flow'r
 Extracts the liquid store;
 And ev'ry soft descending show'r
 Supplies it still with more.
 The bleating flocks salute the dawn,
 And welcome in the day.
 The lambs on ev'ry grassy lawn
 Delight to frisk and play.
 The lowing herds in consort join,
 That brouze upon the hills;
 Shrill echo mimics ev'ry tone,
 And ev'ry valley fills.
 The rip'ning fruits and new-mown hay
 Delicious fragrance shed;
 The blue-eyed beans in blossom gay
 Ambrosial odours spread.
 Had I my lovely Polly here
 In this serene retreat,

We'd have a summer all the year;
 My joys wou'd be compleat.
 From her each gaily painted flow'r
 New odours would receive;
 To every blooming tree, her pow'r
 Wou'd double beauty give.
 But while she's absent, all the birds
 In vain their sonnets sing;
 The meads, the flow'rs, the plains, the
 woods,
 No real pleasures bring.

The HUSBAND's LIFE.

AS in a vernal evening fair,
 Damon and Cælia (happy pair!)
 State on a flow'ry bank reclin'd;
 Beneath a fragrant myrtle's shade,
 While their young offspring round 'em
 play'd,
 Thus ravish'd Damon op'd his mind.
 Oh! what a happy state is this!
 My Cælia! what a heaven of bliss
 Does love, pure, law'ul love supply!
 Whether I turn my look on thee,
 Or yonder infant charmers see,
 Still views of joy salute my eye.
 Life's highest blessings all are mine,
 And doubly so by being thine,
 Dear crown of all that I enjoy!
 No anxious guilty thoughts I find,
 To discompose my peace of mind;
 Pure love yields sweets without alloy.
 I draw no ruin'd virgin's tear,
 No injur'd parent's curse I hear,
 I dread no violated laws:
 I lose no honour, waste no wealth,
 With no diseases wound my health,
 Foul as the shameful crime their cause.
 Our holy union heaven approves,
 And smiles indulgent on our loves,
 As our unnumber'd blessings show:
 Oh! let our virtue then improve,
 Let us secure more bliss above;
 For more we cannot wish below.

TO DEATH.

TRemem'rous pow'r! oh! wherefore do you
 try
 To wound the wealthy, youthful, happy,
 gay?

Ah!

Ah! visit him who greatly longs to die;
 Nor turn from me thy deadly dart away.
 Ah! why, unwelcome, will you visit those,
 With peace, with plenty, and with pleasure
 blest.
 B-hold me sinking under weighty woes,
 And importuning thee to give me rest.
 Pass the gilt palace and the splendid court;
 There joy and gladness hold their fleeting
 reign,
 Cease to disturb the unambitious sport
 Of rustic peasants on yon ample plain.
 Against th' abundant board and happy bed,
 Forbear to point thy fell and fatal steel,
 But light'y tow'rd's thy suppliant's weary
 head,
 Let it advance; he does not fear to feel.
 Say, partial death, for why then dost thou
 spare
 A wretch like me, oppress'd with galling
 grief;
 Am I unworthy your regard to share,
 Ah! why, unkind, will you withhold re-
 lief?
 Unceasing toiler strike; no pity take
 On one who life no longer can approve;
 Aid him who wishes anguish to forsake,
 And wills to share a happier lot above.
 Bend, unrelenting pow'r thy fatal bow,
 Transfix with arrows my unhappy breast,
 Till'd as it is with torture, anguish, woe,
 And wishing ease, oh! give it endless rest.
 Behold I lay my bleeding bosom bare,
 Then pierce it quickly with thy venom'd
 dart;
 Shraath, King of Terrors, all thy arrows
 there,
 They will be welcome to a troubled heart.

JUVENIS.

An Evening Walk in Moorefields improved.

THE evening's fine, the stars appear,
 And plainly speak Jehovah there;
 It not who caus'd those stars to be
 Shining with bright effulgency?
 There is a God all nature cries;
 Let Atheists tremble: Oh! be wise
 My soul, and own Almighty pow'r,
 That which upholds thee ev'ry hour.
 Those trees the power of God proclaim,
 He made them, (blessed be his name)
 He made me also, I'll adore
 His goodness, his creating pow'r.

There Bedlam stands, a goodly sight,
 View but the outside, all is right;
 But a sad, gloomy, dismal scene
 Presents itself to all within.
 Assist me, Father, may I raise
 A suitable proportion'd praise,
 That I'm not doom'd to spend my days,
 In such a dreadful dreadful place.

A SONG.

IT now began the storm to cease,
 Serene the sky appear'd,
 The winds, and waves were all at peace,
 Not the least noise was heard.
 Adorn'd with each resplendent ray,
 The setting sun was seen,
 And o'er the surface of the sea
 Diffus'd a golden gleam.
 When Silvia, to the shore retir'd,
 Dejected lay'd along,
 Thus sung what love, and grief inspir'd
 While rocks repeat the song.
 "O! were this calm, this lucid scene,
 An emblem of my breast:
 O! wou'd the tempest cease within,
 I might again be blest;
 But man, vain, wicked, faithless man,
 Has rob'd my soul of peace;
 With flattery first the wretch began,
 And won my heart with ease.
 I, foolish I, his vows bel ev'd,
 And thought 'em all sincere---
 Be not, ye fair, by men deceiv'd,
 O! trust not what they swear.
 They smile, they weep, they sigh, they pray,
 Wit eloquence they use,
 And ev'ry art, but to betray,
 And our fond sex abuse.
 This I have found, but, oh! too late,
 Too late for my repose;
 For now I wou'd, but cannot, hate---
 The author of my woes.
 Still in my breast the tyrant reigns,
 And still he triumphs there:
 Thus, thus oppress'd with endless pains,
 What can I but despair?"
 Then rising, hopeless of relief,
 Nor ling'ring long the flood;
 Death, death, the cry'd, shall end my grief,
 And plung'd into the flood.

MONTHLY

Foreign and Domestic Occurrences.

WEDNESDAY, May 1.

ABOUT one o'Clock a poor man, who sells fish at Barnet, was attacked on Finchley-Common, in his way to Billingsgate, who robbed him of eighteen-pence. The rest of his money he had fortunately concealed in the sleeve of his coat. A little time after he was met again by the fellow near the bottom of Highgate-Hill, who returned him his money, telling him that sum would be of no service to him, and desired he would tell every person he met that he had been robbed by I Jeho.

Tuesday 2. Last night, some thoughtless or malicious persons, having stopt up the funnel of a West-Country barge, near Pickle-Herring Stairs, while there was a fire in the cabin, in which three of the people were asleep, occasioned so great a smoke, that it was thought she was on fire, when, on bursting open the door, the poor men were found motionless; but on being exposed to the open air, and by proper remedies, they recovered, but they still continue afflicted with a violent oppression of the lungs.

Friday 3. Extract of a letter from Mr. Wilkes, to his friend in London, dated Naples, March 25, 1765.

“ The foreign Gazettes are very impertinently sending me into the service of half the Princes of Europe; I hope my friends do me more justice, at home, and think of me as I do of myself, ever actually in the service of England, and for my life unalienably attached to my native Country. The most unjust and cruel persecutions, the most unmerited Outlawries, shall never warp my allegiance. I do not forget the present page of our history, and a second letter to the Borough of Aylesbury shall soon prove it. — A Waggoner of Bristol has obtained a decree in Chancery for an estate of between five and six hundred pounds per annum, and 14,000 l. in cash, after being kept eighteen years out of his right — On Thursday John Lycott, a drayman fell from his dray in White-cross-Street, and the wheels going over his body, bruised him in a shocking manner: he was taken, and sent to St. Bartholomew's Hospital where he expired the same evening in great Agonies. — Wednesday last one of the girls educated at Rayne's school, Ratcliff-Highway, was married at St. George's in the East, and received her portion of 100 l. according to the will of the donor. — Wednesday evening Augustin de Loreda, captain of the ship or vessel, called the Principe de Espana, was examined before
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the Justices Borrodale, Fielding, and Kelynge, at the public-office in Bow-street, and being charged on oath with feloniously casting away the said ship on the high-Seas, with intent to prejudice divers merchants who had under-written polices of insurance thereon, was committed to Newgate. — On Wednesday night Mr. Samuel Parkes, one of the oldest lightermen on the river, had the misfortune to miss his step as he was going on board his lighter off Horsleydown, and falling into the river was unfortunately drowned. — The same night the committee for building the bridge at Black-Friars agreed with Mr. Egerton, of the Old-Baily, to arch over from Fleet-bridge to and under Bridewell bridge, for the Sum of 1350*l.* the same to be performed in fourteen weeks from the time he shall be ordered to set about it. — Yesterday as some boys were playing at trap-ball at Laytonstone, a gentleman's servant riding to Stratford, the horse, by the ball being struck against his ear, threw his rider, who was killed on the spot. — Yesterday was held the anniversary meeting of the governors of the Magdalen charity, when an excellent sermon was preached at the parish Church of St. James's Westminster, by the reverend Mr. William Dodd, prebend of Brecon, and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, from John viii. 7. From Church the governors, &c. proceeded to Draper's-hall, where an elegant entertainment was provided. Dinner being over, a collection was made for the use of the charity, which, with the benefactions at the Church, &c. amounted to upwards of eight hun-

dred and some odd pounds.

Saturday 4. Last night a dray, belonging to an eminent brewer near Smithfield, ran over a man in the Borough, opposite St. Thomas's-hospital, and so bruised him that he expired soon after.

Monday 6. On Saturday a man was committed to New-prison, charged with stealing the corpse of a woman, who had been buried a few days before, out of Cripple-gate Church-yard. — Yesterday morning about one o'clock, a fire broke out in the house of Mr. Jackson, a baker in College street, Westminster; occasioned by the crown of the oven's taking fire, which burnt a Quantity of flour in the said house, and the house of Mr. Smith, a barber next door, intirely to the ground; Mr. Smith, his wife, who was with child, four children, and their apprentice, escaped the flames naked, not having time to save any thing. — Morgan, the assman, who escaped some time ago out of Newgate, was seen last week at Brightelmstone, in Suffex, in a very shabby condition. — We hear that his Majesty has been pleased to grant a free pardon to John Stringe, who was capitally convicted last Kingston assizes for the murder of his wife, on account of some favourable circumstances in his behalf.

Wednesday 8. Yesterday their Royal Highnesses Prince Henry Frederick, and Prince Frederick William, removed to the Royal-palace at Kensington. — On Tuesday night three peace officers went to execute a judge's warrant on a bailiff in Gray's Inn-lane, who had cruelly beat and abused a gentleman's servant whom he had arrested

arrested: the bailiff and his follower opposed the officers, and wounded one of them, by stabbing him in the breast with a knife, so dangerously, that his life is not expected; after which they escaped, by jumping out of a window. — A tradesman in Shore-ditch having inadvertently left some liquid in a cupboard to destroy Bugs, two children got the bottle last Monday and drank part of it, one of whom died that same night, and the other is past hopes of recovery — On Monday the man in custody for selling dead bodies to the surgeons impeached an accomplice, whose house, in King's Arms-yard, White-Cross-street, was searched by virtue of a warrant from the bench of justices at Hick's-hall, when a box, full of human bones, and three skulls were found. He has absconded, but his wife is taken up. It is remarkable, that this man kept a number of wild beasts, but it was not known with what he fed them. — The Society of arts have determined a premium of 60 guineas to Mr. Hamilton, for the best historical painting; and another of fifty for the second best to Mr. Romney. The story on which the former has exercised his pencil, is Boadicea just going to be scourged by the Romans, while her two daughters are forced from her; and the subject of the latter is the death of King Edmund.

Friday 10. On Wednesday last the Man who was concerned in selling dead bodies to the Surgeons, and in whose house some wild Beasts, a box of human bones, and three skulls were found was carried before Justice Girdler,

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who committed him to New Prison — Yesterday was held the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the clergy at St. Paul's, at which were present the right hon. the Lord Mayor, Mr. Baron Smythe, Vice President of the Corporation; the Bishops of London, Durham, Winchester, Litchfield, St. David's, Landaff, Bristol, Carlisle, and Exeter; Lord Leigh, Lord Ravensworth, the Bishop of Sodor and Man, Mr. Baron Perrot, several of the Aldermen, Sir John Shaw, and Sir George Pigot, barts. a number of the Clergy, and many reputable Citizens. The sermon was preached by Dr. Halitax, from Genesis, Chap. 47, Verse 22, "Only the Lands of the Priests, bought he not: for the Priests had a portion assigned them of Pharaoh, and did eat their portion which Pharaoh gave them; wherefore they sold not their Lands" The Service being ended, the company went in procession to Merchant Taylors Hall, and Lord Ravensworth and Sir George Pigot, being two of the stewards, they walked with the rest of their Brethren before the Lord Mayor and the Bishops coaches to Threadneedle-Street, the collection at the Church and Hall amounted as follows:

On Tuesday at	£. s. d.
the Rehearsal	263 18 10
Yesterday, at St. Paul's	191 10 10
—— at the Feast	636 18 6

Total 1092 8 2

Her Majesty has been pleased, out of her Royal Bounty, to send to the Treasurer of the Magdalen charity, by the hon. col. Graeme, her secretary, the sum of 100 l. —

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We hear a grant of a considerable track of Land in the Island of Cape Breton, is now making out for a commoner of Scotland, who has undertaken to work, at his own expence, some valuable coal-mines thereon, which will be of great advantage in the sugar distilleries of the West Indies, where wood in a great many places begins to fail.

Saturday 11. Thursday night a little Girl, the daughter of one Mrs. Fisherley, a clear-starcher in Drury-Lane, going to bed with a shilling in her mouth, which the mother gave her to keep her quiet, it unfortunately stuck across her throat, and notwithstanding all assistance, she died in a few minutes. — Yesterday in the afternoon, as a young woman big with child was crossing Smithfield, she was rode over and killed on the spot. — Yesterday a brewer's servant fell from a Dray in Long-Lane, and the wheels going over his body, crushed him in such a manner, that he expired as they were carrying him to St. Bartholomew's-Hospital. — Yesterday the following bills received the Royal Assent by virtue of a commission from his Majesty, viz. The bill to encourage the growth and cultivation of madder in England. The bill for repairing the church of the united parishes of All Saints and St. John in the town of Hertford. The bill for enlarging and maintaining the harbour of Ramsgate, and for the haven of Sandwich. The bill for vesting the glebe lands belonging to the rectory of the parish church of St. Christopher in the City of London, in the governor and company of the bank of Eng-

land, &c. The bill to alter certain rates of postage, and to amend other acts relating to the Post-Office. The bill for repealing the duties now payable on raw silk, and granting other duties in lieu thereof. The bill for repairing roads from Ratcliff-highway, and thro' Cannon-Street, and for watering, watching, and lighting the same. The bill for rendering more effectual in his Majesty's Dominions in America the Act for punishing mutiny and desertion. The bill for appointing additional commissioners of the land-tax. The bill for providing a public reward for persons discovering the Longitude at Sea. The bill to oblige Agents for prize money to account for such sums as remain unclaimed. The bill to encourage the white Herring-Fishery. The bill for the laying several additional duties on the importation of wrought silks and velvets, and to encourage the silk manufacture of this Kingdom, and to prevent any combinations of workmen.

The Bill for granting certain duties on the exportation of coals, and several East-India goods, &c.

The bill for better supplying the export trade of this Kingdom to Africa with coarse printed calicoes, and other goods, the manufacture of the East-Indies, or places beyond the Cape of Good Hope; and to encourage the importation of bugles into this Kingdom. The bill for granting Annuities, attended with a lottery, payable out of the sinking fund. The bill for augmenting the income of the Masters in Chancery, &c. The bill to prevent the illicit trade to and from the Isle of Man.

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The bill for repealing the laws relating to the woollen manufacture in the county of York, in respect to width and length of woollen cloth, and for preserving the credit of the master of the said manufacture. And to several road and private bills.

Monday 13. On Saturday the machine for raising water out of ships, invented by Mr. Charles Douglass Bouden, Deputy Marshal of the Admiralty, was tried on board his Majesty's ship *Surprize*, at Deptford, before the committee of Mechanicks belonging to the society for the Encouragement of arts, manufactures, and Commerce, which threw out near two tons in one minute and a half, exclusive of a large Quantity which ran to waste, and could not be measured, but on a moderate calculation was supposed to be upwards of a ton more.

Tuesday 14. Yesterday the Earl of Waldegrave's Regiment of Dragoon Guards, Sir John Mordaunt's, and the Earl of Ancrum's Regiment of Dragoons, were reviewed on Wimbledon common by General Elliot. Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York and Gloucester were present, as were several general Officers, and many of the nobility. — On Saturday evening a Bailiff, dressed like a Waterman, with a basket in his hand, as if some present from the country, went to a Gentleman's house at Lambeth, to endeavour to arrest him; on which the gentleman was so enraged, that he fired off a loaded pistol at the Bailiff, who was slightly wounded in the arm, and the aggressor escaped. Although the Bailiff is likely to

do well, yet the gentleman is guilty of a capital offence, in firing off a pistol with intent to kill, though Death does not ensue.

Wednesday 15. Sunday evening two young bloods, galloping along the Hammer Smith road, run over a poor foldier, which broke several of his ribs; he was carried to St George's hospital, without any hopes of recovery. — At the review on Wimbledon common on Monday last, two of the private men had the misfortune of being flung from their horses, one of whom had his arm broke, and the other was much bruised.

Thursday 16. Early yesterday morning a fire broke out almost in the center of the narrow street between the Perry and Ratcliff-Crofts; which same house was on fire about three weeks since, but then timely prevented by the neighbours from spreading. On the present unhappy occasion, it is said to have blazed out at five several places at once, with such vehemence, that it spread and burnt down 21 reputable houses, and with such rapidity, that few of the sufferers were able to save any thing but their lives.

Friday 17. We are assured upwards of 500 journeymen weavers have been discharged since Monday last for want of employment, and that several capital persons concerned in that branch of business will soon be obliged to discharge a great number more.

Saturday 18. Yesterday morning a prodigious number of Weavers and their wives, went from Spitalfields with several flags and drums before them, and red cock-
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ades in their hats, to the parliament-house and St James's, to implore redress in their present unhappy and calamitous circumstances. One of the women carried before them a french silk handkerchief with a gold border on, and a gold cross in the middle; a man carried a large piece of French spotted silk, said to be had from a mercer's shop in town; and a third had three or four pieces of French lace, &c. &c. There were two parties, one went over St. George's-fields, and the other through the city.

Monday 20. They write from Lyme in Dorsetshire, that wheat is considerably lowered at that place, occasioned by some gentlemen of the corporation having imported a cargo which was offered at prime cost to the poor, with liberty for them to grind at the town-mills, free of any expence till the price of wheat is reduced to four shillings a bushel. As this generous act seems to proceed from a motive of humanity for the poor inhabitants, we should be glad to hear of some other towns following such worthy examples.

Tuesday 21. Yesterday the servant of Lady Dowager Effingham Howard, that was taken up, on suspicion of setting her Ladyship's house on fire, went again before Justice Fielding for a further examination, which continued for several hours; after which he was remanded back to the Gatehouse.—Yesterday morning about seven o'clock, the wall of a house in Green-street, Theobald's-row, fell in, part of which falling on a woman and child who were in bed, they were taken

out much bruised and sent to St. Andrew's workhouse.

Wednesday 22. Yesterday several of the poor weavers, who, for want of employment, are destitute of bread to support themselves and families, went about to implore the aid and charitable benevolence of several tradesmen who encourage that branch of manufactory, and were relieved accordingly.—By a letter from Norwich we are informed, that every thing remains quiet among the silk manufacturers of that city, neither have any body of journeymen weavers arrived from thence in London lately, as has been mentioned in some of the papers.

Thursday 23. Monday a ship arrived at the Nore, with 1100 quarters of wheat, waiting for the opening of the port of London.—Yesterday the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen reduced the price of bread twopence in the peck-loaf.—

We are glad to be informed that the bill for imposing a duty on the exportation of coals, has already produced a good effect, in rendering void divers large contracts which cannot now be complied without the freighters incurring a very considerable expence; and we also learn from Sunderland, Shields, &c. that upwards of forty vessels which were preparing to load there for France and Flanders, &c. have had their routs altered for the port of London, which cannot fail of soon greatly reducing the price of this very essential article.

Friday 24. On Tuesday there was a riot in Bloomsbury-square

by some disorderly persons, four of whom were taken into custody, and were carried before a magistrate to be dealt with according to law.

Saturday 25. Tuesday night a gentleman's carriage was overturned near the New church in the Strand, occasioned by a heap of gravel left by the pavours, by which a lady with child, was considerably hurt; a prosecution being commenced, may probably prevent such fatal accidents for the future.

Monday 27. On Wednesday night, about nine o'clock, a poor woman, going by the New buildings in Theobald's-row, fell down and broke her leg. She was carried to the Middlesex Hospital to be taken care of.

Tuesday 28. Thursday morning a considerable quantity of french snuff-boxes were seized at a Milliners near Leicester-fields.

Wednesday 29. A few days ago a gentleman went into a public house near Snow-hill, which he had frequented for several years, when he complained the beer was not good; the brewer, who served the house, happened to be there at the time, and was so enraged at the expression, that he has lately brought an action against the gentleman for scandalizing and defaming his porter.

Thursday 30. A Constable that sells fish in the Fleet-market, who has been very busy several Sundays in suppressing the poor women for selling apples, &c. was convicted yesterday by the sitting alderman, for exercising his trade on a Sunday. Likewise eight

publicans and two butchers were convicted for the same offence before the same magistrate, and all paid the penalty.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Constantinople. The day before yesterday a fire broke out in the quarter of Tophana, and though immediate assistance was sent, it continued burning for twelve hours, consuming about 500 houses. The plague daily carries off a number of people, two servants in the French Minister's house lately died of it.

Naples. The prince of Valledolommini, one of the richest of our noblesse died suddenly in the night between the 18th and 19th instant.

Vienna. A few days since a patent was published here, forbidding any one from giving lodging to a stranger without having first obtained permission in writing from the Police under the penalty of being fined 24 crowns.

Liege. We hear from Davedisse in Ardenne, that John Gosset, Mayor of the town, died there the 15th instant, aged 108 years, retaining all his senses till the last minute of his life, and moreover he last summer mowed a part of the grass in his meadow.

Leyden. The last letters from Gibraltar inform us, that the sea, both within and without the Straits, never was so full of the Barbary Corsairs as at present; above ninety were lately counted, mounting from twenty to fifty guns.

Leghorn. The crew of a Barbary Corsair lately carried off, from the island of Elbe, near Marciana,

Marciana, two women and a child, who were at a little distance from the coast.

COUNTRY NEWS.

York. Last week the first regiment of dragoon guards, commanded by Lieutenant General Mollay, arrived here from Colchester in three divisions. They are stationed in this city for some time.

Last Friday night as Mr. John Everatt, Mercer in Knareborough, was returning from Harrowgate to that town, his horse ran against the side of the bridge, whereby he was thrown over and killed on the spot.

On Tuesday John Slack, convicted last assizes of horse-stealing, and Thomas Smith, alias Farnburn, also convicted last assizes of house-breaking, both of them having been very active in the late insurrection in the castle, were executed at Tyburn.

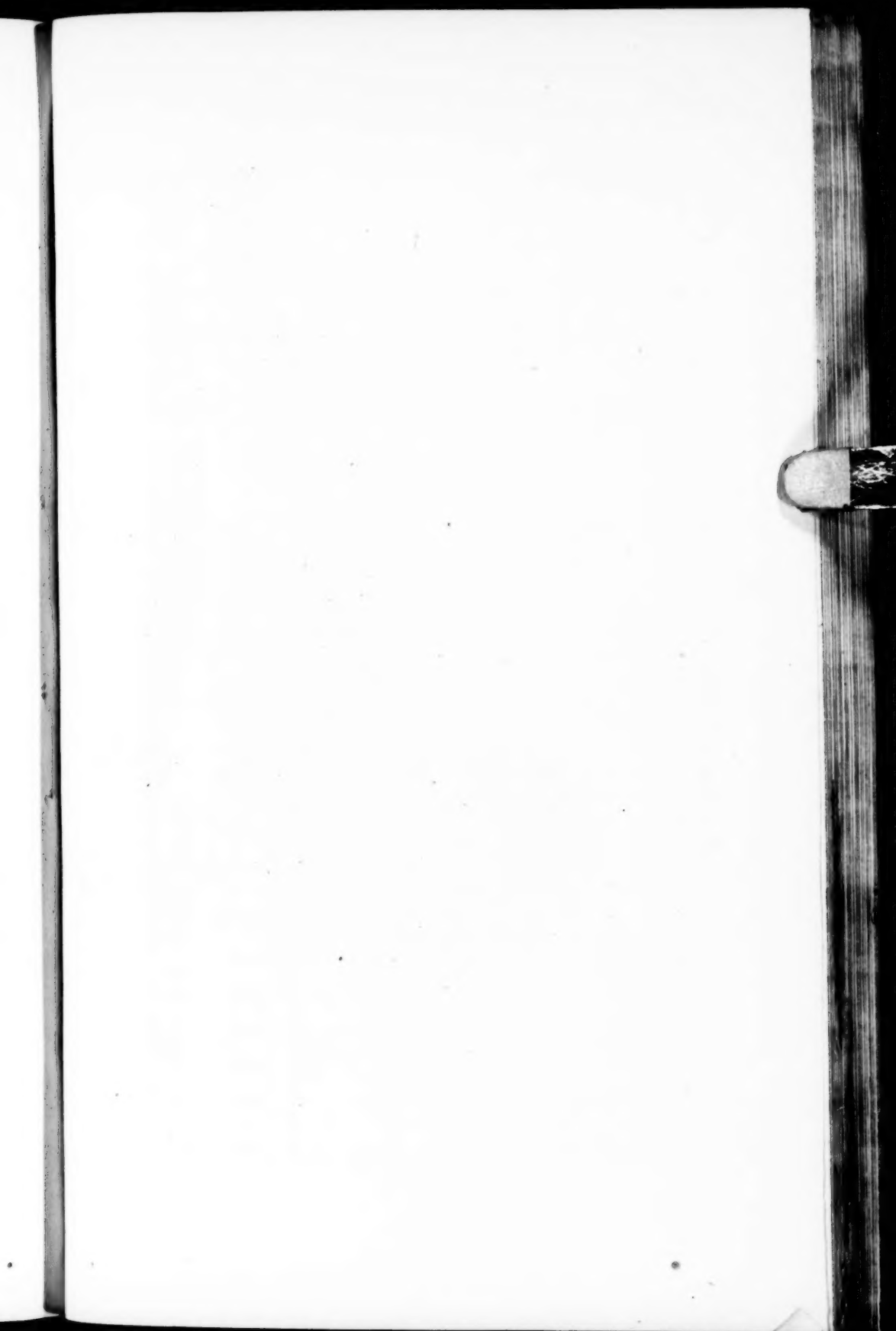
MARRIAGES.

Horatio Mann, Esq; to the Earl of Gainborough's sister. Robert Eden, Esq; of the Coldstream regiment of foot guards, to the Hon. Miss Calvert, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Baltimore. Mr. Henry Fourdiner, stationer, in Lombard-street, to Mrs. Jemina Manning, late of Bishopsgate-street. At Lambeth, Alexander Bouher, Esq; to Miss Patty Rogers. Mr. Peter Martin, of Gracechurch-street, to Miss Morton of Ryegate. At Tunbridge in Kent, Mr. William Stidolph, of Peshurst, to Miss Mills. John Whitmore, Jun. Esq; of the Heywood, in the county of Hereford, to Miss

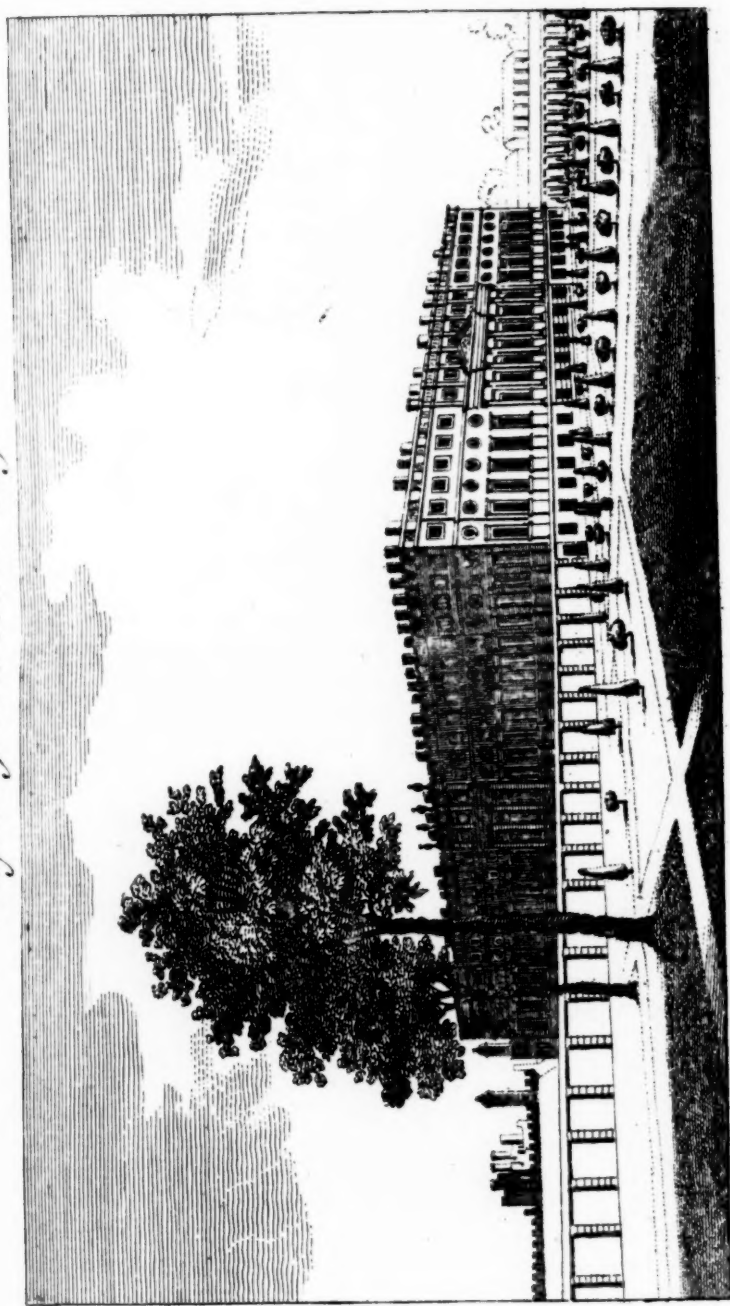
Donethorne, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Donethorne, of Hereford. Mr. Read, ironmonger of St. James's, to Miss Johnson of Marybone-street. Mr. John Ingmire, attorney, to Miss Norgrove of Brook-street. At Oxford, Mr. Francis Guiden, master of the New-inn, to Miss Molly Robinson. Mr. John Emery, of Potton in Bedfordshire, to Miss Topham, of Bartholomew-Close. Mr. Laurance, builder, in Silver-street, to Miss Lyddel, of Bread-street.

DEATHS.

At Amsterdam, William Vandeleur, shoemaker, aged 112. At Battersea, Mr. Wharton, late cheesemonger, in Cannon-street. Mr. Andrew Kennet, head butter to the Archbishop of Canterbury. William Arbuthnot, Esq; a Lieutenant-Colonel in the provincial service in the last war, at New England. At Gainborough, in Lincolnshire, Mr. Hubbert Woodhouse. Mr. Parsons, coal-merchant, at Marygold-stairs. At Paris, Mademoiselle de Sens, a Princess of the blood royal, aged 59. At Rome, Cardinal Caprara. At Batavia, in one year, 1932 persons, in the hospitals only. Dr. Richardson, physician to the London hospital. At Dulwich, Anth. Eastman, Esq. At Edinburgh, Lady Catherine Duff, sister to the Earl of Fife. At Oxford, John Wright, jun. Esq. Steward of Merton College. Mr. Salter, an eminent surgeon and apothecary, in New Hermitage-street, in the parish of St. John, Wapping.



Engraving for the Court Mag.



Hampton Court from the Garden.